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IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
at Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

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AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

THE LATEST NEWS AND BEST!

FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of additional warerooms, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and customers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially those in the country, to whom the highest price in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, Oct. 3, 1879.

FALL AND WINTER SEASON.

CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN ALTOONA.

NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF
MEN'S AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
At Actual Rock Bottom Cash Prices!

Suits from $5.75 up; Overcoats from $2.50 up; Pants from 75 cents up; Dress Shirts from 75 cents up. Also wearing apparel and furnishing goods at prices equally cheap.

I don't advertise to sell goods 50 or 25 per cent. cheaper than other dealers, because that would be ridiculous, but people are not so ignorant now-a-days as to believe any such humbug; but I guarantee to undersell by any man in the business.

M. WOLF,
RAILROAD CLOTHING HOUSE,
1127 Eleventh Avenue, below Bowman & Morrow's, Altoona, Pa.

$5,500
WORTH OF GOODS TO BE SACRIFICED.

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,
Ladies' Coats, Gent's Furnish'g Goods, &c.
AT AND BELOW COST.

As my constantly increasing business demands a much larger store room, I have made arrangements with Mr. C. Jaggard to occupy his spacious and elegant new business house now being completed on ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, into which I expect to move on or about the **1st of March next**, and which will unquestionably be the finest store room in the Mountain City. Meantime all persons desiring the best of bargains in my line should give me an early call, as I do not intend to transfer any portion of my present stock to the new building if **slaughtering prices** will enable me to dispose of them. Any person, therefore, who wants to buy goods much cheaper than they can be obtained elsewhere should give me a visit forthwith, as this announcement is no humbug, but a positive fact. **I am bound** to sell if low prices will do it.

☞ Thanking my many customers for the kind and liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon me, and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same in the future, I remain

Yours, Respectfully,
CHARLES SIMON,
Corner Eleventh Avenue and Thirteenth Street, Altoona, Pa.

"DON'T YOU FORGET IT!"

Don't forget to bear in mind and keep in remembrance that
GODFREY WOLF
HAS INAUGURATED AT HIS
"PALACE OF FASHION,"
NEXT DOOR TO THE POST-OFFICE, ALTOONA, PA.,
A GRAND CLOSING-OUT SALE
OF HIS ENTIRE STOCK—ABOUT $10,000 WORTH—OF
OVERCOATS AND WINTER CLOTHING
Generally, AT COST AND LESS THAN COST.
CALL EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE AND BEST BARGAINS!
As the Goods will Positively be Sold at a Sacrifice.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

Wells, Richardson & Co's
PERFECTED BUTTER COLOR
Gives Butter the gilt-edged color the year round. The largest Butter Buyers recommend its use. Dairymen say IT IS PERFECT. Used by all the best Creameries. Awarded the Internationals at N. Y. Dairy Fair. Ask your druggist for it, or write to us, which is what he has to do himself, if he has not got it. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

WE have already ordered our BOOTS and SHOES for the coming season, which will arrive during February and March, and in order to make room for our new stock, will offer the entire assortment now on hand (notwithstanding the advance in such goods) at prices we defy any one to compete with. V. S. BARKER & BRO.

WE have still on hand a small assortment of LADIES' COATS, which we are offering at greatly reduced prices, in order to close out our stock before Spring. Call early and get a bargain, as they will not last long at the prices we are asking for them.
V. S. BARKER & BRO.

IT IS SAID THAT
500,000 PERSONS
Witnessed the Grant Reception in Philadelphia.

WE WOULD LIKE ALL THE
Men and Boys to Call at Oak Hall
Immediately and Equip Themselves for the
COLD WAVES OF 1880.

The Singularly SMALL PRICES we started the Annual Winter Sales with have stirred all the stores to do their best. But we eclipsed them all, and they know it, and the People see it, too.

These are the Prices for Our Own Carefully Manufactured Goods, not bought in the New York Wholesale Stores.

A few left of the $30.00 Fine Overcoats, reduced to	$20.00
Royal Reversible Plaid Backs, sold everywhere at $25.00 (Full Indigo Colors and Woven Backs). Our Price	18.00
Next Grade	16.50
Extra Sizes in Blue and Brown Worumbo Beaver Overcoats	12.00
Next Grade	10.00
A Good Strong Serviceable Cloth-Bound Overcoat	8.50
Everyday Working Overcoat	5.00
Men's All-Wool Suits	10.00
The "Auburn" D. B. Suits, for Business and Dress	12.00
Extra Quality "Sawyer" Sattings	15.00
The Finest of Cassimeres Suits	20.00
Dress Suits of Best Imported Cloths reduced to	25.00
Men's Every-day Pants	1.50
All-Wool Business and Dress Pants	3.50
Extra Fine Dress Pantaloons formerly $10.00, now	5.00
Genuine Harris Cassimere Pants	5.00
The Very Latest Styles in Children's Overcoats	3.00
The Double Shouldered Cape Royal Reversible Back Overcoats (The Nicest Little Boys' Overcoats Oak Hall ever produced.)	5.00
Children's Suits as low as	3.50
Higher Grades and More Elaborately Trimmed Suits	5.00
A Great Specialty in Boys' and Youths' Pants	2.50

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, S. E. COR. SIXTH AND MARKET, PHILAD'A.
The Largest Clothing House in America.

ALL OUR
—AND—
HEAVY WEIGHT CLOTHING!
NOW ON HAND,
TO BE SOLD AT PRICES LOWER THAN EVER,
TO MAKE ROOM FOR A LARGE AND NEW STOCK OF
SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!

IT WILL PAY YOU
TO GIVE US A CALL, AS THE GOODS NOW IN STORE WILL
POSITIVELY BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF THE ADVANCE IN PRICES,
Which are now at least 25 per cent. higher than last year.
SO TAKE OUR ADVICE, AND BUY YOUR CLOTHING NOW,
AND FROM US, AT THE
Young America Clothing House,
Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
Feb. 6, 1880.-tf.

Grand Depot.
Dry Goods.
Full value for each dollar spent.
Full measure to the yard!
Full stock to select from.
Full satisfaction guaranteed!
John Wanamaker
Philadelphia.

SIX CORD
ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION,
PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
TRY IT
S.F.T.
ESTABLISHED 1856.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
STUART & BRO (LIMITED) AGENTS, N.Y. & PHILA.
MEDALS AWARDED
PARIS. PHILADELPHIA. NEW YORK & BOSTON.
TRY IT
SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON
SOFT FINISH

RUPTURE CURED
By Dr. J. A. Sherman's Support and Curative, without the injury and suffering trusses inflict or hinderance from labor. Book with likenesses of bad cases before and after cure, sent free. Office 251 Broadway, New York. Patients receive treatment and leave for home same day.

THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.

Those who toil to earn their bread
Need not blush to own their lot;
They in noble footsteps tread,
And a claim to live have got.
Toil is not the wage of sin,
For in Eden work was given;
Man was made to work and win
Spoils of earth and bliss of heaven.

He who at the anvil stands,
Striking while the iron glows,
Though he works with horny hands,
Nobody strikes the ringing blows,
At the loom, and in the field,
In the shop, and on the soil,
Where men wisely power wield,
There is dignity in toil.

He who works with throbbing brain,
Thinks to teach men how to live;
Writes that others good may gain,
Speaks to truth fresh zest to give.
He can claim the manly right
With the sons of toil to stand;
He asserts his mental might,
Helps to bless his native land.

He who lives a life of ease,
Idly wasting all his days—
Aiming only self to please,
Filled with pride and courting praise—
Call him not a noble man,
Such existence is a shame;
And when ends life's black span,
Soon will die his empty name.

Labor brings reward and rest,
Educates the latent powers;
And he serves his age the best
Who employs his golden hours;
Working not beyond his might,
Toiling not against his will,
And beneath his master's sight
Glad his mission to fulfill.

All things labor for our good,
He who made us never sleeps;
He who tills the ground for food,
For his pains a harvest reaps.
None who work need feel ashamed,
As they do what good they can;
'Tis an honor to be named,
As we toil, "A workingman."

THE SECRET CLOSET.

"For murder, though it have no tongue, will speak with most miraculous organ."

In the year 18—, John Smith—I use fictitious names—was indicted for the willful murder of Henry Thompson. The case was one of a most extraordinary nature, and the interest excited by it was almost unparalleled. The accused was a gentleman of considerable property, residing upon his own estate. A person, supposed to be an entire stranger to him, had late in a summer's day requested and obtained shelter and hospitality for the night. He had, it was supposed, after taking some light refreshments, retired to bed in perfect health, requesting to be awakened at an early hour the following morning.—When the servant appointed to call him entered the room for that purpose he was found in his room perfectly dead, and from the appearances of the body it was obvious that he had been so for many hours. There was not the slightest mark of violence upon his person, and the countenance retained the same expression it had during life.

Days and weeks passed on, and little further was discovered. In the meantime rumor had not been idle. Suspicions were vague indeed, and undefined, and were at first whispered and afterward boldly expressed. The precise object of these suspicions was not clearly indicated; but they all pointed to Smith, the master of the house, as concerned in the death of the stranger; and, in fine, the magistrates were influenced to commit Mr. Smith to jail to await his trial for the murder of Henry Thompson. As it was deemed essential to the attainment of justice to keep secret the examination of the witness before the magistrates all the information of which the public were in possession before the trial took place was that which I have narrated. Such was the state of things upon the morning of the trial.

The counsel for the prosecution opened his case to the jury in a manner that indicated very little expectation of a conviction. He began by imploring them to divest their minds of all they had heard before they came into the box; he entreated them to attend to the evidence and judge from that alone.

It would be proved beyond the possibility of a doubt that the deceased died of poison—poison of a most subtle nature, most active in its operation, and possessing the wonderful and dreadful quality of leaving no external mark by which its presence could be detected. The ingredients of which it was composed were of so sedative a nature that, instead of the body on which it had been used exhibiting any contortions or marks of suffering, it left upon the features nothing but the calm and placid appearance of repose.

The prisoner's family consisted only of himself, a housekeeper, and one man servant. The man servant slept in an outhouse adjoining the stable, and did so on the night of Thompson's death. The prisoner slept at one end of the house and the housekeeper at the other, and the deceased had been put into a room adjoining the housekeeper's.

It would be proved by a person who happened to be passing by the house on the night in question, about three hours after midnight, that he had been induced to remain and watch from having his attention excited by the circumstance, then very unusual, of a light moving about the house at that late hour. The person would state most positively that he could distinctly see a figure, holding a light, go from the room in which the prisoner slept to the housekeeper's room, and the light disappeared for a minute. Whether the two persons went into Thompson's room he could not see, as the window of that room looked another way; but in about a minute they returned, passing quietly along the house to Smith's room again, and in about five minutes the light was extinguished and he saw it no more.

Such was the evidence upon which the magistrate had committed Smith, and singularly enough, since his committal the housekeeper had disappeared, nor could any trace of her be discovered.

Within the last week the witness who saw the light had been more particularly examined, and in order to refresh his memory had been placed at dark in the very spot where he had stood that night, and another person placed with him. The whole scene, as he had described it, was acted over again, but it was utterly impossible, from the cause above mentioned, to assert when the light disappeared whether the parties had gone into Thompson's room. As if, however, to throw still deeper mystery over this extraordinary transaction, the witness persisted in adding a new feature to his former statement, that after the persons returned with the light into Smith's room, and before it was extinguished, he had twice perceived some dark object to intervene between the light and the window, almost as large as the surface of the window itself, and which he described by saying it appeared as if a door had been placed before the light.

Now, in Smith's room there was nothing which could account for this appearance; his bed was in a different part, and there was neither cupboard nor press in the room, which, but for the bed, was entirely empty, the room in which he dressed being at a distance beyond.

He could say only one fact more—said the learned counsel—and having done this duty, it would be for the jury to perform theirs.

Within a few days there had been found in the prisoner's house the stopper of a small bottle of a very singular appearance. It was apparently of foreign manufacture, and was described by the medical men as being used by chemists to preserve those liquids which are most likely to lose their virtues by exposure to the air. To whom it belonged, or to what use it had been applied, there was no evidence to show.

Such was the address of the counsel for the prosecution, and during its delivery I had earnestly watched the countenance of the prisoner, who had listened, too, with deep attention. Twice only did I perceive that it produced in him the slightest emotion. When the disappearance of the housekeeper was mentioned a smile, as of scorn, passed over his lips, and the notice of the discovery of the stopper obviously excited an interest, and, I thought, an apprehension, but it quickly subsided. I need not detail the evidence that was given for the prosecution; it amounted in substance to that which the counsel stated, nor was it varied in any particular. The stopper was produced and proved to have been found in the house; but no attempt was made to trace it to the prisoner's possession or even knowledge.

When the case was closed the learned judge, addressing the counsel for the prosecution, said he thought there was hardly sufficient evidence to call upon the prisoner for his defense; and if the jury were of his opinion, they would at once stop the case. Upon this observation from the judge, the jury turned round for a moment, and intimated their acquiescence in his Honor's views of the evidence. The counsel folded up their briefs, and a verdict of acquittal was about to be taken, when the prisoner addressed the court. He urged the court to permit him to state his case to the jury and to call his housekeeper, with so much earnestness and was seconded so ably by his cousel that the learned judge, though very much against his inclination, and contrary to his usual habit, gave way, and yielded to the request.

The prisoner then addressed the jury, and entreated their patience for a short time.

He repeated to them that he never could feel satisfied to be acquitted merely because the evidence was not conclusive, and pledged himself in a very short time, by the few observations he should make, to obtain their verdict upon much higher grounds—upon the impossibility of his being guilty of the awful crime.

Of the stopper which had been found he disowned all knowledge; declared most solemnly that he had never seen it before it was produced in court; and he asked, could the fact of its being in his house only a few days ago, when hundreds of people had been there, produce upon an impartial mind even a momentary prejudice against him? One fact, and only one, has been proven to which it was possible for him to give an answer—the fact of his having gone to the bedroom of his housekeeper on the night in question.

He had been subject for many years of his life to sudden fits of illness; he had been seized with one on that occasion, and had gone to her to procure her assistance in lighting a fire. She had returned with him to his room for that purpose, he having waited for a minute in the passage while she put on her clothes, which would account for the momentary disappearance of the light; and after she had remained in his room for a few minutes, finding himself better, he had dismissed her and retired to bed, from which he had risen when he was informed of the death of his guest. It had been said that after his committal to prison his housekeeper had disappeared. He avowed that, finding his enemies determined if possible to accomplish his ruin, he had thought it probable that they might tamper with his servant, and he had therefore kept her out of the way—but for what purpose? Not to prevent her testimony being given, for she was now under the care of his solicitor, and would instantly appear for the purpose of confirming, so far as she was concerned, the statement which he had just made.

Such was the prisoner's address, which produced a powerful effect. It was delivered in a firm and impressive manner, and its simplicity and artlessness gave it an appearance of truth. The housekeeper was then put in the box and examined by the counsel of the prisoner. According to the custom of that time, almost universal, of excluding witnesses from court until their testimony was required, she had been kept at a house near at hand, and had not heard a single word of the trial. There was nothing remarkable in her manner or appearance; she might be about thirty-five or a little more, with regular though not agreeable features, and an air perfectly free from embarrassment.

She repeated, almost in the prisoner's own words, the story he had told of his having called her up, and she having accompanied him to his room, adding that after leaving him she had retired to her own room and had been awakened by a man servant in the morning with an account of the traveler's death.

She had now to undergo a cross-examination; and I may as well state here, which, though not known to me till afterward, what will assist the reader in understanding the following scene: The counsel for the prosecution had, in his own mind, attached considerable importance to the circumstance mentioned by the witness who saw the light, that while the prisoner and housekeeper were in the room of the former, something like a door had intervened between the window and the candle, which was totally irreconcilable with the appearance of the room when examined; and he had half-persuaded himself that there must be a secret closet which had escaped the officers of justice, the opening of which would account for the appearance alluded to, and the existence of which might discover the property which had so mysteriously vanished.

His object, therefore, was to obtain from the housekeeper—the only person except the prisoner who could give any clue to this—such information as he could get, without alarming her by any direct inquiry on the subject, which as she should not know how much or little the inquiry had brought to light, and by himself treating the matter as immaterial he might lead her to consider it in the same light, and by this means draw forth all she knew. After some unimportant questions he asked her in a tone and manner calculated rather to awaken confidence than to excite distrust:

"During the time you were in Mr. Smith's room you stated that the candle stood on the table in the centre of the room?"

"Yes."

"Was the closet, or cupboard, or whatever you call it, opened once or twice while it stood there?"

A pause; no answer.

"I will call it to your recollection.—After Mr. Smith had taken the medicine out of the closet, did he shut the door or did it remain open?"

"He shut it."

"Then it was opened again for the purpose of replacing the bottle, was it?"

"It was."

"Do you recollect how long it was open the last time?"

"Not above a minute."

"The door when open would be exactly between the light and the window, would it not?"

"It would."

"I forgot whether you said the closet was on the right or left hand side of the window?"

"The left."

"Would the door of the closet make any noise in opening it?"

"None."

"Can you speak positively to the fact? Have you ever opened it yourself, or seen Smith open it?"

"I never opened it myself."

"Did you ever keep the keys?"

"Never."

"Who did?"

"Mr. Smith, always."

At this moment the witness chanced to turn her eyes toward the spot where the prisoner stood, and the effect was almost electrical. A cold, damp sweat stood upon his brow; his face had lost all its color. She no sooner saw him than she shrieked and fainted. The consequence of her answers flashed across her mind.

She had been so thoroughly deceived by the manner of the advocate and by the little importance he seemed to attach to her statements, that she had been led on by one question to another, till she had told him all he wanted to know.

During the interval—occasioned by her illness—as to the proceeding, the solicitor left the court. It was between 4 and 5 o'clock when the judge resumed his seat upon the bench, the prisoner his station at the bar, and the housekeeper her's in the witness box. The court in the interval had remained crowded with spectators, scarce one of whom had left his place, lest during his absence it should be seized by some one else. The cross-examining counsel then addressed the witness:

"I have a very few more questions to ask you, but beware that you answer them truly, for your own life depends upon a thread. Do you know this stopper?"

"I do."

"To whom does it belong?"

"To Mr. Smith."

"When did you see it last?"

"On the night of Mr. Thompson's death?"

At this moment the solicitor for the prosecution entered the court, bringing with him, upon a tray, a watch, two money bags, a jewel-case, a pocket-book and a bottle of the same manufacture as the stopper, and having no cork in it. The tray was placed upon the table in sight of the prisoner and witness, and from that moment not a doubt remained in the mind of any man of the guilt of the prisoner.

A few words will bring my tale to a close. The house where the murder had been committed was between nine and ten miles distant. The solicitor, as soon as the cross-examination, had discovered the existence of the closet and its situation, had set off on horseback with two sheriff's officers, and after pulling down part of the wall of the house, had detected this place of concealment.

The search was well rewarded; the whole of the property belonging to Mr. Thompson was found there, amounting in value to several thousand pounds, and to leave no doubt, a bottle was discovered, which the medical man instantly pronounced to contain the very identical poison which had caused the death of the unfortunate Thompson.—The result is too obvious to need explanation.

The case presents, perhaps, the unparalleled instance of a man accused of murder showing such a defence as to induce the judge and jury to concur in a verdict of acquittal, but who, persisting in calling a witness to make his innocence more emphatic, was, upon the testimony of that very witness, convicted and executed.

A TOUGH DOG.—Cats have been credited with a large number of lives, but a dog which belongs to a gentleman living at Ashburton, in Devonshire, may fairly compete with any specimen of the feline race. Accompanying his master on a sporting expedition, the dog fell into a mine-shaft, to a depth of some 66 feet. As he tumbled down the narrow boring, his master distinctly heard his body striking against the earth and rock. For some time those who took an interest in the creature listened, to hear if any sound of pain came up from the depths below, but, as all was silent, they lost hope of the dog being alive, and, in the course of time, almost forgot him. Considerably more than a month elapsed, when one day a howl was heard to proceed from the pit's mouth. Very quickly a miner was sent for and lowered, when, to the amazement of everybody who watched the proceedings, the long-lost dog was sent up, in a sadly emaciated condition, it is true, but still alive and able to eat. It had been incarcerated in its prison for forty-three days and nights. So far as can be ascertained it had only had water to live upon throughout the whole of that period. The weight of the dog when lost was fifty-six pounds. Forty days after it had been taken out of the shaft it weighed only thirty pounds. Yet it is still alive and doing well, rapidly recovering from the privations which it has suffered.—*London Telegraph.*

THE five-year-old daughter of an Eighth street family, says the Cincinnati *Breakfast Table*, stood watching her baby brother, who was making a great fuss the other day over having his face washed. The little miss at length lost her patience, and stamping her tiny foot said: "You think you have lots of trouble, but you don't know anything about it. Wait till you're big enough to get spanked, and then you'll see—won't he, mamma?"

FIGHTING OVER A LOVER.

SANGUINARY DUEL BETWEEN GIRLS IN VIRGINIA.

A letter to the New York *Sun* from Onancock, Va., dated Feb. 10, says:

A sanguinary duel was fought here between two women last Saturday, which resulted in the probable fatal wounding of both. Miss Louisa Wise and Miss Margaret Downing had for some time excited much comment in the little village because of their jealous quarrels over the attentions of a young man named Benjamin Young. On one or two occasions they had come to blows in his presence, and were only restrained from seriously injuring each other by the efforts of Young. This young man seems to have been in doubt as to which of the maidens possessed his heart, and realizing the force of the axiom:

How happy I could be with either
Were the other fair charmer away,

temporized with them and had little difficulty in convincing each that she was the object of his admiration. At length, on Friday evening, he went to a party with Miss Wise, and while dancing with her the assemblage was thrown into intense excitement by the sudden appearance of Miss Downing, who, in a tragic manner, stalked up to the couple and forbid her lover to dance with her rival. As she stood facing the couple, with her eyes aflame with passion, it was thought that violence would be the next act in the drama. Suddenly, however, with a piercing shriek, she sank to the floor in a swoon, frothing at the mouth as though suffering from an epileptic fit. She was removed by her friends, and Young and Miss Wise withdrew.

The following day Miss Wise received a note from Miss Downing, requesting her to call upon her, as she wished to see her about an important matter. Miss Wise went to her rival's house as requested. She entered the yard, walked around to the kitchen entrance, pushed open the door, and, stepping inside, saw her rival sitting beside the stove, with her head resting moodily upon her hand. When Miss Downing caught sight of Miss Wise, she sprang to her feet, and seizing a stout club, rushed at her, shrieking with rage. Miss Wise ran into the yard, and seeing the other following, she picked up a pitchfork, and facing her enraged rival, warned her to stand off. Miss Downing exclaimed:

"All right; we'll fight now. You have a weapon, so have I."

Both being strong, healthy country girls, they found no difficulty in wielding their weapons. As Miss Downing rushed at the other, she was met by the threatened fork, which was driven into her breast. The next instant she struck Miss Wise a stunning blow on the head which staggered her, and following it up by a second blow which felled her to the ground. Miss Wise soon regained her feet, and, assuming the defensive, impaled Miss Downing's hands on the prongs of the fork. Again she received a blow on the head from the club, which felled her to the ground. While in this position she thrust the pitchfork into Miss Downing's face, making three terrible wounds. By this time both were weakened by loss of blood and dropped to the ground insensible. In this position they were found by some neighbors, who gave the alarm. Dr. Drummond was summoned and was soon in attendance. Both girls were terribly injured, Miss Downing having been wounded fourteen times by the pitchfork, and Miss Wise shockingly bruised and beaten about the head. They are now suffering from a high fever, and the physician has little hope of their recovery. In lucid intervals they gave the particulars of the fight, and at the same time each begged piteously to see Mr. Young. The latter, evidently not relishing the notoriety into which he was brought by the strange infatuation of the two girls, has left the town, and no trace of him can be discovered. The affair has caused the most intense excitement here, and the usually quiet little town has been in a turmoil since the particulars of the fight were made public.

THE FAMINE IN IRELAND.—A correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing from Dublin, sends the following points in regard to the distress existing in that portion of the country under his observation:

"The parish of Carnagh ranges for eighteen miles over the wild, rocky promontory of Erris-annagh. With perhaps a couple of dozen exceptions the whole population, 814 families, numbering some 5000 souls, are on the high road to death by starvation. Hunger has overtaken one-third of them or more already. Those who have anything to eat live living upon the seed potatoes. Every day some family is eating its last meal of them. Hardly anybody any longer enjoys three meals a day, even of rotten dwarf potatoes. Two meals are now the average allowance. Numbers that I have met squat in their hideous cabins around the morsel of live turf all day long in order to drive away the pangs of hunger by active exercises, and think themselves happy if the mother of the family is able to beg or borrow a few pounds of Indian meal that they may not go supperless to bed. And oh! the patience, the endurance, the self-sacrifice of those wretched peasant mothers, who stumble over miles of sharp-pointed rocks with their bare feet to implore that miserable meal for their whining children,—who carry loads of turf or dripping seaweed on their backs for five or fifteen miles, like beasts of burden—who alone in those little domed hovels seem to have heart or hope left in them! The first stage of starvation is already past for many of the men; they have reached that condition of apathy and languor in which they hardly care to raise their heads. I have come upon them buried in the gloom at their cabins, those frightful, silent family circles, the shivering, half-naked children huddling together for warmth; the mother rocking a little box of dirty rags in which a blue-lipped little baby is sleeping; the man with his hat over his eyes, his head bent to his knees, his eyes staring fixedly forward with a dull, stupefied stare—so stupefied by want and despair that he hardly turns while he tells you, in his hopeless way, that his last potato was eaten a fortnight ago and that he has been existing ever since upon a meal per day of dogfish, or periwinkles, or Indian meal gruel. And to think that a fortnight hence every neighbor who gives him charity will be as desperate and forlorn a wretch as himself! Let there be no mistake about it, there is starvation going on far and wide."

HOW TO STOP A PAPER.—The following from one of our exchanges so fully and clearly expresses our views upon the subject that we copy it without comment:

You have an undoubted right to stop a newspaper whenever you are disposed, upon paying all arrearages. Do not hesitate to do so on account of any "tenderness of feeling" for the editor. Don't you suppose he would stop buying sugar of you, or meat, clothing, dry goods, etc., etc., if he thought he was not getting his money's worth? And when you discontinue your paper, do so manfully. Don't be so pitiful as to throw it back to the postmaster with a contemptuous, "I don't want it any longer" and have "refused" written on the margin, and have the paper returned to the editor. No gentleman ever stopped a paper in that way, no matter if his head is covered with gray hairs that should be honorable. If you do not wish longer to receive a newspaper, write a note like a man saying so—and be sure that arrearages are paid. This is the way to stop a paper.

WHY HE WOULDN'T TRUST HIM.—A printer recently walked into a certain business house on his rounds to learn who desired anything in the way of advertising, and noticed that a drummer stood by the counter with his sample valises ready to open. "Anything you want to say in the paper this week?" queried the printer of the man behind the counter. "No," said the business (?) man, "I don't believe in advertising; I wouldn't give a cent for all the advertising ever done." The drummer waited until the printer was half way to the door, and then slowly taking up his sample valises, remarked: "Well, that lets me out. I do not care to sell on time to any man who in this age does not believe in advertising. I prefer to deal with live men. When I want to strike up a trade with a dead man, I will go to the graveyard and scrape tombstones. Good day, sir."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA..
FRIDAY, - - - - FEB. 20, 1880.

JOHN CESSNA, the Johnstown *Tribune* being our authority, will be Chairman of the Republican State Commitee during the coming campaign. Cessna left the Democratic party for the party's good, and has ever since been an obsequeous and fawning slave to the Camerons. As a politician prepared for any desperate emergency that may confront him, John Cessna, always could, and can yet, dive deeper and come to the surface dirtier than any other man of either party in the commonwealth.

HENRY WARD BEECHER, in an address before a political club in New York last week, made the declaration that he is in favor of Grant "for a third, a fourth, a fifth, or any other number of terms." We don't think it amounts to a row of pins with the American people what Beecher favors or disapproves of in political matters, and especially so as he has lost belief in the existence of a hell since his trial for adultery. Having ceased to take any stock in that old established institution, he is perfectly safe in proclaiming his allegiance to a life rule of Grant or any other man.

WHEN Mr. Parnell was in Pittsburgh last Sunday he was called upon by a reporter of the *Commercial*, of that city, and when asked how much money he estimated would be required to relieve the suffering people of Ireland, made the following statement: "It is not easy to say exactly, but I put the figure at about a million pounds sterling, or five million dollars. There are now about 100,000 people in actual want, but the number will be increased to about 300,000 before the famine is over; and I calculate we will have to keep them for about four months. We estimate this keeping at one dollar a head per week."

COL. JAMES WORRALL has reported, so it is said, upon the feasibility of making the Susquehanna navigable at a cost of $25,000,000. We would like to hear of a stream of water in this State that Worrall wouldn't report could be made "navigable" at an outlay of several millions of dollars, more or less. His project, "feasible" of course, of making the Kiskiminetas and Conemaugh navigable as far up as somewhere near Wilmore, in this county, and from that point tunneling a water way several miles through the Allegheny mountains, emerging again into daylight somewhere west of Duncansville, showed him to be a man of most advanced and comprehensive ideas, and especially so when Harry White was standing at his back with a Congressional appropriation to pay all reasonable expenses.

SPEAKER RANDALL, although a teetotaler, is not fanatical on the temperance question; yet he has seen enough of the disgraceful scenes that have often occurred both in the Senate and House, by the sale of "cold tea"—which is another name for whiskey, brandy, gin and other strong drinks—at the bars of the two restaurants in the capitol, to issue an edict forbidding their sale in the end of the building over which he has control. The effect of this order will be, that nothing stronger than cider can be had in the House basement, while in the Senate restaurant the sale of liquor continues as heretofore. Chamberlain, who paid an extravagant license for the exclusive privilege of keeping the place, says it isn't worth anything now. It may go hard with some Congressmen but Mr. Randall's action will, nevertheless, be endorsed by the country.

MILTON S. LYTLE, of Huntingdon, who was Secretary of the Republican State Committee in 1878 when M. S. Quay was Chairman, tried one day last week, while in Altoona, to make the editor of the *Tribune* of that city believe that Quay is not seeking an election to the Senate next winter as the successor of Mr. Wallace. Lytle stated that he himself had first brought Quay out for Senator in the Huntingdon *Journal*, in 1878—that Matthew S. didn't know of his (Lytle's) intention of doing so, and may not yet be aware that he did it, although, as Lytle admits, a violent attack was made at the time upon himself and Quay by the Greenback organ in Huntingdon. We rather think that Matthew S. knew bravely all the time just what Milton S. was doing, and fully approved it too. Lytle further informs the *Tribune* man that he (Lytle) has no reason to believe that Quay has given the matter any consideration, and then puts the climax upon his self-stultification by saying, "If the next Legislature should desire to elect him (Quay) *it may be that he would not decline.*" If Lytle believed that this tale of his to the *Tribune* would ever be believed by any man who knows the political ways of M. S. Quay, he is a much more verdant individual than we suppose him to be. He would hardly tell this same story to Galusha A. Grow.

SINCE the Senate of the United States became Democratic, on the 4th of March last, it has rarely refused to confirm a nomination by Mr. Hayes that was fit to have been made. That the one hundred and fifty Supervisors of the Census ought not all to be taken from the Republican party will not be denied by any fair-minded man. Mr. Hayes, however, when he came to select the eight Supervisors for his own State (Ohio), sent to the Senate the names of eight active Republican politicians. This was such a clear violation of the spirit of the census law, and so offensively ignored the distinct understanding of both parties in Congress when the bill was passed, that the Senate rejected the entire batch, after the two Ohio Senators, Pendleton and Thurman, had each read Mr. Hayes a very plain lecture upon his partisan course. In nominating the *ten* Supervisors in this State, the Democrats were given *four*. The Ohio Senators demand *two* of the eight in their State, and as they have a majority of the Senate with them, Mr. Hayes will be compelled to reverse his action by doing something like justice to the Democrats of Ohio, who constitute nearly one-half the voters in the State.

DOES the vitality of the Democratic party in this State depend upon the unimportant question, whether the State Convention shall be held three weeks or three months before the meeting of the National Convention? It would seem so, judging from the loud demand that has been made by certain Democratic organs for an early convention—"a return to the early landmarks of the party," as one of them calls it, which means, we suppose, the 4th of March. What possible loss or possible gain can result from the meeting of the convention either in March, April, or May, is a profound mystery to us. It has even been made a matter of complaint against Mr. Miller, Chairman of the State Committee, that he has not called the Committee together to determine upon the time and place of holding the State Convention, simply because Mr. Randall didn't want "an early convention," and because Mr. Wallace did. Such is the contracted view taken of the question by some narrow-minded politicians. A late convention, it is said, means the election of a delegation from this State in favor of Tilden, Mr. Randall's candidate, while an early convention is construed to mean the success of Mr. Wallace's candidate, whoever he may be. How flat, stale and unprofitable are all these imputations of personal and unworthy motives? The National Democratic Committee will meet at Washington on Monday next to fix upon the time and place of holding the National Convention, and Mr. Miller, who was in Pittsburgh last week, stated to the editor of the *Post* that as soon as the National Committee disposed of these two questions he would issue his call for a meeting of the State Committee. This is what he ought to do, and what any man who knows anything about him would expect him to do. It will then devolve upon the Committee to decide the question so full of weal or woe to the Democracy of the State: "Shall there be an early or a late convention?"

THE farce, or by whatever other name it may be called, of Cameron's convention instructing the delegates from this State to Chicago to vote as a *unit* for Grant, is not recognized by the friends of Blaine in some of the Congressional districts as possessing any binding force. Before the convention met, William B. Waddell, of Chester district, had been elected a delegate and instructed for Blaine. Cameron permitted his name to be retained in the list of delegates reported by Cessna to the convention, and clinched the proceeding by instructing Waddell, as well as his fifty-seven colleagues, to vote as a unit for Grant. The issue was thus presented to Waddell of voting at Chicago as Cameron demanded, or voting as the Republicans of Chester county had instructed him. He announced lately, in a public meeting in West Chester, that he is "perfectly clear in the understanding that he is a district delegate," and that Cameron's action in imposing upon him the unit rule has no more effect upon him than if the convention "had sat in New Jersey or Nova Scotia." His colleague, Gartside, of Delaware county, also repudiates the action of the convention, while Caleb N. Taylor, one of the delegates from the Bucks district, elected for Blaine before the convention met, and retained like Waddell, openly avows his determination to vote for Blaine at Chicago, as does also his colleague, Mr. Hitner. This anti-Cameron rebellion will extend to other districts in the State, and Cameron will find when he gets to Chicago that he can't deliver to Grant the unanimous third term delegation he promised him.

UP to last Saturday evening, just twelve days after the editor of the New York *Herald* opened a book in his office for subscriptions to an Irish relief fund, and headed the list himself with the munificent gift of *one hundred thousand dollars*, an additional $100,000 had been received. Money flowed into the *Herald* office at the rate of nearly ten thousand dollars a day, made up of the savings of all classes and in amounts ranging from twenty-five cents upwards. The *Herald* on Saturday last announced the names of the persons selected to distribute the fund then on hand and to be received in the future, as follows: Colonel King Harman, member of Parliament for Sligo; Mr. Shaw, member of Parliament for Cork; Professor Baldwin, who is thoroughly acquainted with the statistics and condition of Ireland; Cardinal McCloskey, of New York, and Mr. Parnell. On Saturday evening Mr. Parnell, who was then in Baltimore, sent a dispatch to the *Herald* declining the appointment on the ground of his absence from Ireland, and recommending the substitution in his place of Patrick Eagan, a wealthy flour merchant in Dublin. There is no love, it may as well be said here, between Mr. Parnell and the *Herald*, that paper having taken exceptions to Mr. P.'s methods of raising money ever since his arrival in this country, to which he has replied in his speeches by denunciations of the *Herald*. The country, we suppose, is large enough for both the New York editor and the Irish agitator.

BISHOP TAYLOR, of the Mormon Church, don't seem to be very strongly impressed with the ancient heathen advice, "Speak only good of the dead." A short time ago an ex-saint of the Bishop's Church died, and in preaching his funeral sermon he said: "Once a saint be departed from the Church; he left the faith and died a drunkard; he has gone to hell, and there is where he deserved to go." This was certainly a very consoling piece of news to the young man's relatives and friends who were present—so much so that the dead Mormon's mother and sister fainted and had to be borne from the tabernacle. While a saint ought not to be made out of a reprobate in a funeral oration, the other extreme adopted by Taylor of lifting the veil and announcing, as if by authority, what is beyond it, is still more repulsive, to say nothing of its presumption.

AT about 9 o'clock Tuesday evening an explosion occurred in the basement of the Imperial Winter Palace at St. Petersburg, under the principal guard room, by which eight soldiers of the Finland Regiment of the Guard, then on duty, were killed, and forty-five injured. The flooring of the guard room and several gas pipes were damaged. Official inquiry into the cause of the explosion is proceeding.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A white weasel has been captured at Schencksville, Lehigh county.

—John Kelly, the Tammany "boss," fell from a New York horse car on Friday and discolated his shoulder.

—A Petrolia father beat his daughter unmercifully because she would not associate with a young man selected for her.

—Eight persons have been killed by explosions of nitro-glycerine in the Bradford region within the last twelve months.

—A man at Marian, Ind., chose a seat in the crotch of a tree, sixty feet from the ground, as the place to commit suicide by shooting.

—A high-soaring eagle in Hampton county, South Carolina, was struck by lightning in the clouds the other day and fell dead to the earth.

—A young man at Canton, Ohio, has sued his own mother for $10,000 for slander. She circulated a report that he was drunken and thievish.

—The ashes of Miss Hartman, cremated at Washington, weighed four pounds and fourteen ounces. They were expressed to her father at Pittsburgh.

—Miss Nellie Crocker, of Sacramento, had an impecunious lover. Dying the other day she left him $100,000—to spend on some other girl, very likely.

—Lewis Jory, a Baltimore glass-blower, was married eighteen years ago, and up till Friday was the proud father of eighteen babies. On Friday his nineteenth child was born.

—General Grant's windfall by the late Mr. Borie doesn't amount to much after all. If Mrs. Borie agrees to it, and there is that much left, the General will get $10,000 when she dies.

—A cyclone, accompanied by lightning, thunder and heavy rain, passed over Nashville, on Friday night, doing great damage. The wind blew at the rate of forty miles per hour.

—It has been judicially determined that John Kemmler, who murdered his three children at Holyoke, Mass., last June, is insane, and he will be placed in a lunatic asylum as a life convict.

—Margaret Gallagher, a native of Ireland, died in Philadelphia on Friday, aged 101 years. She had 9 children, 32 grand-children and 22 great-grand-children, the most of whom survive her.

—The Lord Mayor of London has not only sent the Duchess of Marlborough's Relief Committee the substantial help of £7,000, but promises to send £2,000 weekly so long as the distress continues.

—A Halifax dispatch of the 16th says: The wife of Adam Murray, living near New Glasgow, yesterday gave birth to five children—three girls and two boys—all finely developed. All are doing well.

—A cow belonging to Mr. Clinton O. Fogel, living near Macungie, Lehigh county, recently gave birth to twin calves, one weighing sixty-seven and the other fifty-nine pounds. They are alive and hearty.

—Ellen Stedwell, a colored woman, died at Tuckahoe, N. Y., last Wednesday, aged 104 years. She was a slave until her fifteenth year, being released by the death of her master. She was the mother of a large family.

—In Tennessee the other day a man named West made fun of a hunchback, and he knocked him senseless with a crutch, whereupon the New York *World* hastened to remark that Westward the star of hump-ire took its way.

—Colonel Ingersoll having said that the preachers in this country cost the people $12,000,000 every year, answer is made by one of the religious newspapers that the lawyers cost about $70,000,000, the criminals $40,000,000, and whisky $60,000,000.

—Mrs. Augustus W. Brooks, of East Eliot, Maine, has a cat which she refused to sell for $50. Said cat will stand up when told to do so, bow slowly or not quickly as directed, dance, turn somersaults, kiss her paw to visitors and catch bits of bread in her paws.

—A serious affair took place in the village of Belleville, Ohio, Friday night, growing out of a family quarrel. The result was the probable fatal injuring of John E. Mayhew by Lou Pennypacker. Both are young men, and both belong to the best families of the village.

—Dell O'Boyle, aged 22 years, and a railroad employe at Elder, Bradford county, was assaulted and robbed late Thursday night. Death resulted from his injuries. The man was found unconscious near the railroad track next morning. His skull was fractured, and his face and head terribly cut up.

—The jury in the case of Margaret Meirhoffer and Frank Lammons, charged with the murder of John Meirhoffer, husband of Margaret, in West Orange, N. Y., October, 9th, rendered a verdict, on Friday of guilty of murder in the first degree against both defendants.

—A movement is on foot to erect a Catholic cathedral on the Thames embankment at a cost of a quarter of a million of pounds. Cardinal Manning is Chairman of the Committee, the Duke of Norfolk Vice-Chairman, and the Marquises of Bute and Ripon Secretaries.

—The largest orchard in the world is probably that of Robert McKinstry, of Hudson, N. Y., which contains more than 24,000 apple trees, 1,700 pear trees, 4,000 cherries, 500 peaches, 200 plums, 200 crabs, 1,500 vines, 6,000 currants, and 500 chestnuts. The apple crop of last year was 30,000 barrels.

—Charles Stratton and Frank Morse, two young men residing near Kennedy, Chautauque county, N. Y., quarrelled on Sunday last, and Stratton stabbed Morse in the heart, killing him instantly. The quarrel resulted from jealousy about a young lady. At last accounts Stratton had not been arrested.

—Snow was riding on horseback near Sonora, Cal. The horse threw him off by kicking hard against a rock. He was about to give the beast a sound whipping, when he saw gold glistening where a piece of rock had been broken off. Thus a valuable quartz lode was discovered, and a horse escaped punishment.

—A Baltimore barber lost confidence in the pecuniary responsibility of a man whose beard he was shaving off, and demanded his pay when the job was half done. The man had no money, and was turned into the street, when the peculiarity of his face—half clean and half covered with whiskers—drew a throng.

—A strange murder case has just come to light in Newfoundland. Twenty-two years ago a man named Beames was murdered by one Collins. Six months ago an important witness, who was present at the time of the murder, gave evidence before a magistrate which resulted in the arrest of Collins, who is now in jail at Burin, awaiting trial.

—Rev. Edward Cowley, Manager of the Shepherd's Fold, on trial in New York for eight days, on the charge of starving and cruelly treating children, was convicted on Wednesday last. Cowley wept bitterly upon the announcement of the verdict of the jury. He was remanded to the Tombs, and will be sentenced to-morrow (Saturday).

—Dr. Pruden walked into a prayer meeting at Benton, Minn., with an open Bible in one hand and a cocked pistol in the other. He said there had been altogether too much controversy over the meaning of a certain scriptural passage, and that he meant to kill anybody who differed with him on the subject. He was hurried off to an insane asylum.

—Milton Carter was on Friday last met by "Hal" Halcombe, of Columbia, Tenn., who without warning knocked him down. Carter drew a revolver and shot his antagonist, killing him. Carter is a widower and wanted to marry Mrs. Davis, a widowed daughter of Halcombe, who forbade the match and ordered Carter to leave the town or he would kill him.

—Mr. Peter Herdic was finally discharged in bankruptcy by the United States Court at Pittsburg, on Saturday, by the concurrent decision of Judges McKennan and Atchison. The petition was earnestly resisted on various pleas, but the Court decided in favor of the petitioner on every point and gave him an unconditional discharge, which involved an acquital on all the accusations against the integrity of his accounts.

—Sydney Shores, who recently married his step-daughter and cousin, Gussie Shores, who is only twelve years old, in Somerset county, Maryland, was arrested for the crime and held under $1,000 bail. Rev. J. Bowen, who performed the ceremony, was also held in the sum of $1,000. The people of that county are very indignant, and neither of the prisoners has been able to obtain bail. Shores' wife died only nine weeks ago.

—A dispatch from London, Ontario, dated Feb. 14th, says: It is understood that additional evidence of an important nature in the Donnelly case continues to be received. Constable Clay claims to have unearthed strong links of testimony against some of those in custody and others not yet arrested. Patrick Donnelly, one of the ill-fated family, arrived here to-day. The little boy, Conner, and his mother attract much attention when they appear on the streets.

—A big sensation was created in Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, by the *Leader* charging Gov. Hoyt, of Wyoming, with being a libertine and gross sensualist, and recounting his numerous liasons in that community, although he has preached sermons there. It also proves that Hoyt is excluded from the residences of the leading business men, because of the fear of insults to their wives. The *Leader* shows that his immoralities have made him an object of contempt and disgust in Wyoming.

—On Saturday evening last the dead bodies of Julius C. Mautz and Amelia Mautz, his cousin, were found in an apartment in a disreputable hotel at Syracuse, N. Y. Both had bullet wounds in the head. A revolver with two chambers discharged was clenched in the girl's right hand, while her left hand held a glass. The theory is that the girl shot Mautz from jealously while he slept and afterward killed herself. The cousins have maintained doubtful relationship for four years, and Mautz was the father of the girl's child.

—A party went to a house wherein a wedding was going on, at Rome, Ohio, rang bells, blew horns, and demanded a sight of the bride. The husband told her to stand at a window and smile, which she did. Then he gave the serenaders money to buy liquor, and they went away. Soon afterward they returned with a demand for another view of the bride and more money; but the bride refused to smile again, and the husband sent out bullets instead of coin. Half an hour of firing ensued, during which six men were wounded.

—A pious farmer, Cheaney by name, was in the habit of sweeping out the country meeting house, near his dwelling, on Green river, Kentucky. He went to the church a week ago last Monday, to do his usual work. He was missed from home, but his family concluded that he had gone to Curdsville to visit relatives. On Tuesday night some one heard groans in the church, and it was then found that Cheaney had been stricken with paralysis while sweeping and had remained prostrate on the floor, without food or care, for thirty-six hours.

—Officer Kirnan brought before the Essex market police court, New York, on Friday morning, a gaudily dressed woman of about forty, named Margaret Cook, whom Thomas Cook, her husband, charged with marrying him when she had already two husbands living. The prisoner had with her a rather comely-looking girl of fifteen, whom she said was her daughter by her first husband. She didn't know where the other men were. Mrs. Cook freely acknowledged her guilt, and said that she would marry another man as soon as she got the chance. She was held for examination.

—A house may seem a strange place for a covey of partridges to spend the winter, yet, in the third story of the residence of Henry Myers, of Thornbury, Delaware county, two dozen of these pretty little birds are located for the winter season. They were procured from the South, a few weeks ago, and will be turned out in the spring to breed and domesticate themselves in the thickets and meadows of Mr. Myers' farm. By way of experiment in the spring Mr. Myers and his neighbor, Frank Smedley, intend to procure a number of prairie chickens' eggs, for the purpose of raising this game on their own farms.

—A cold-blooded murder was committed at Sandwich, Ill., on Sunday morning. Two burglars, having entered the residence of Hiram P. Allen, a respected citizen, were surprised by his sitting up in bed and addressing them; one of them immediately opened fire upon him, hitting him four times. Either of three of the shots would have proved fatal if no others had been fired. He died instantly. His wife, who had taken refuge in the closet, heard some conversation between the burglars, which with another clue which they left behind may lead to their arrest. The secured only a trifle in the way of plunder.

—Port Jefferson, N. Y., furnishes a counterpart to the child-marriage which has convulsed the good people of the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Henry Shute, a fisherman, said to have a wife and children in New Haven, eloped with and married a Cordelia Hulse, a beautiful girl only twelve years of age, but wonderfully developed towards womanhood for a child. Shute had boarded with her father. The girl bore an excellent character, was a village favorite, and is a niece of Commander Hatfield of the navy. After the "bridal tour" the girl returned to her home, and Shute went on a fishing cruise, thus avoiding lynching by the indignant neighbors.

—The public reception of Bishop Faber, of Montreal, by the faithful of his diocese, on his return from Rome, took place on Thursday, and was participated in by the Mayor, Aldermen and other city officials, several Judges, and all the clergy and religious societies of the diocese. The Bishop was escorted from his residence by a procession, accompanied by several bands of music, to the parish church of Notre Dame, which was thronged with people. Here an address of welcome was read by the Mayor, to which the Bishop feelingly responded, and a Te Deum was sung, after which the congregation dispersed. The address of the clergy was subsequently presented at the Seminary.

WONDERFUL FREAK OF NATURE.—B. W. L. Blanton writes as follows to the Richmond (Va.) *Commonwealth*:

I butchered, a few days ago, a lot of pork.—Among the lot was a blooded sow, about five years of age, weighing two hundred and twenty-five pounds. In opening this hog, to my surprise I discovered the throat to about the middle of the breast running from the stomach, passing parallel with the throat out the upper side of the windpipe, and entering the mouth between the left jaw-bone and the brain. At this point I found a natural stomach the size of a turkey egg, in which food was undergoing a state of digestion. The food entered this stomach by way of another cake extending down through the left jaw-bone to the mouth. To the truth of the above statement I will make oath, as will also about half a dozen others of my family and neighbors who were present.

A REMARKABLE fact is noted by the Lancaster *New Era* of Saturday as follows:

William W. Huber, of No. 70 Locust street, this city, and familiarly known as "Billy," is a barber who works in the well-known establishment of Mr. Christopher Lilier, on North Queen street. To-day—St. Valentine's Day—is his birthday, and the reader will say there is nothing remarkable in that; but when we state the additional fact that on to-day his father is 80 years old, his brother Titus 52 years old, his sister Mary 27 years old, and his brother Jacob 25 years old, it does indeed become remarkable. And when we add the further fact that Billy Huber was this morning, at half-past two o'clock presented with a valentine in the shape of a bouncing boy, the story becomes one that can safely challenge the world to produce its equal.

A Strange Marriage.

A WIDOWER OF FORTY-FIVE WEDS HIS STEP-DAUGHTER, AGED TWELVE.

The following was telegraphed a few days ago from Princess Anne, Somerset county, Maryland:

The residents of this country are in an intense state of indignation and excitement over the discovery made to-day that Sidney Shores, a wealthy farmer, aged forty-five years, residing near Dames Quarter, had married his step-daughter, a child of twelve years, who is also his first cousin. Shores is reputed to be worth nearly $100,000, and has lived in good style on a farm of several hundred acres near Dames for nearly fifteen years. He was always considered a man of wild habits, but has been of good standing in the county. On the 12th of last December his wife died, leaving one child, Gussie, a daughter by her former husband, Captain Samuel Shores, an uncle of Sidney. After his wife's death Sidney became more irregular in his habits. This gave rise to many rumors reflecting on his character, which have since been verified.

Shores lived alone with his young step-daughter and his servants, and it was not until a month or two ago that any suspicion of his feelings towards the child were entertained by the neighborhood. Gussie is a small brunette, of modest bearing, and in her manners and actions there is nothing to indicate that she is more forward than children usually are at her age. At length several ladies who had formerly been intimate with his wife went to Shores and asked to be given charge of Gussie, but they were roughly refused and ordered out of the house. A few days later, evidently fearing to provoke public comment, Shores sent the child to a school on Deals Island, where she remained until last Thursday. On that day he went to the school and informed the teacher that he was going to take the child home. He had her clothing packed up, and later in the day left in company with her. The following day he came to this place and applied to several clergymen to marry them, but was peremptorily refused. The child at the time expressed her willingness to take the step; but as she was evidently unaware of the nature of the relation desired by her step-father, her statement had no effect in inducing the clergymen to perform the ceremony. Then Shores, who had previously obtained a marriage license, applied to a clergyman in Mt. Vernon, who consented to marry them. After the marriage Shores returned to his home with his child-wife, where he now lives. Shores has not been seen since the wedding, and his young bride has also been kept carefully secluded. The servants say that their master and Gussie do not see any one.

Last night it was proposed to organize a company to go to the house and take the child away by force, if necessary. The advice of the cooler residents in the neighborhood, however, prevailed, and the newly married couple were undisturbed. Efforts are being made to have Shores arrested, although the authorities are at a loss to know on what grounds to take him into custody. While the law has not been actually violated, the feeling excited is such that unless the authorities take speedy action the indignant farmers may take the law into their own hands, in which event it will undoubtedly go hard with Shores.

Shores is well connected in the State, and served in the war as a Union soldier. He was at Fort Sumter during the bombardment and a story is current attributing to him a most remarkable act of bravery in connection with that memorable event. It is said that on the night before the fort capitulated, as he was standing in one of the rooms of the fort with several of his companions, a shell flew through an embrazure in the wall and rolled at his feet with the fuse slowly burning.—There was a general scamper on all sides, the men running into the adjoining apartments to escape the explosion. In the rush one of them left open the door of one of the apartments on the inner side of the fort, and as they all stood back awaiting the explosion, which was momentarily expected, Shores saw a little girl step through the open door into the apartment where the burning shell was lying. The girl was a daughter of one of the soldiers, who had come to visit him with her mother, and had been unable to leave the fort owing to the attack. She had escaped from the care of her mother, and was wandering about in a bewildered manner. As soon as she saw the burning shell she approached it, when Shores sprang into the room, seized her, and bore her through the door into the adjoining apartment. Shores then turned, and, seizing the shell, rushed to the opening in the wall and threw it out just as it exploded with terrific force, shattering the heavy mason work, but without injuring the daring man.

Brevet Major General Abner Doubleday, who was Captain of the First Artillery at Fort Sumter during the bombardment, writes to the New York *Sun* to say that the official lists of soldiers and workmen present on that occasion show that no man named Shores was among the number, and even if he had been the fact that the women and children had been sent away long before with the concurrence of the Charleston authorities would preclude the possibility of Shores having saved the life of a little girl by picking up a shell about to explode and throwing it back outside the fort, as related above.

Fearful Wholesale Murder and Suicide.

A special from Lancaster, Pa., to the Philadelphia *Press*, dated Feb. 16, says:

One of the most horrible tragedies in criminal history came to light on Saturday, shortly before noon, in the quiet little village of Bainbridge, seven miles from Lancaster, and the strangest part of it is that no knowledge of the terrible affair reached this city until late last evening. The Bainbridge correspondents of the Lancaster press were so awe stricken that they sent no accounts of the affair until to-day, and no one in the community in which the horrible murder occurred deemed it of sufficient importance to communicate the facts, by telegraph or correspondence, to the Philadelphia papers. The circumstances of the miserable affair are briefly as follows: Charles Lane, aged 31 years, and measuring fully six feet six inches in his stocking feet, first made his appearance in Bainbridge last May, having come from Maryland. He was accompanied by his wife, aged 32 years, a daughter (Jane), aged 6 years; a boy (George), aged 3 years, and an infant aged 6 months. He rented an humble cottage, and tried in vain to secure work. Recently he remarked to a neighbor that if he did not soon procure some means of support for himself and family "something dreadful would happen." Little attention was paid to the remark, however, until Saturday, shortly before noon, when Ben. John Miller, a well known resident of Bainbridge, in passing the house was impressed by the stillness of everything and peered through one of the windows, when a sight met his gaze that rivited him to the spot.—The bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Lane, with two of their children, lay on two beds dead, and the remaining child—the 3-year old boy—sat, apparently, deeply engrossed in the sleigh, and had no trouble in the room. Summoning neighbors, an entrance was forced, when it was discovered that Mrs. Lane's skull was crushed in and her neck broken. The infant was lying dead in her arms, with its little hands clutched tightly in the hair of her head, having evidently been smothered; while the 6-year-old girl had her neck broken, and bore unmistakable evidence of having had poison administered to her as well. Lane was lying dead beside his wife and there was undoubted evidence that he, too, died from poison. The little boy was known to be a great favorite with his father, and for this reason it is supposed he was spared. When asked why he had remained alive he replied: "Mamma and papa were sleeping, and I thought if I wakened them papa would whip me." He was taken charge of by kind neighbors, but at last accounts had not recovered from the shock he cannot survive. It is generally believed that the terrible affair occurred on Thursday.—One theory is that the husband and father, driven to desperation on the previous night by the cries of his wife and two children, and then killed himself, hoping thus to end all earthly misery for himself and his loved ones; but this theory is manifest on the bodies of his wife and little daughter contradicts this theory. It looks as though he might have had an altercation with his wife and killed her, and then, with a fiendish intuition, killed each of her and then made way with himself and his infant, possibly forgetting the boy in his insane frenzy. It is asserted in the village that Mrs. Lane came of a good Maryland family, that she married against the wishes of her parents, and that her career was as romantic as it was miserable; but no one seems to know her name. Neighbors have come and gone, however, say she was a cultivated, lady-like woman, and bore traces of former great beauty. Deputy Coroner C. S. Erb held an inquest, and the jury returned a verdict that Mrs. Lane and children died from poison, and Charles Lane, who then administered poison to himself and his 6 year old daughter. The remains of the wretched family were buried near the village yesterday.

REFERRING to the flimsy pretext of Grant's friends, that a third term of him and his could not in fact be regarded as a third term, for the reason that Mr. Hayes' administration has intervened, the Philadelphia *Record* says:

Between now and next November there will be plenty of men trying to prove that a third term is not a third term. It is already claimed that the unwritten law against a third election of any one man to the Presidency applies only to three consecutive terms, and that the intervention of Mr. Hayes' administration gives General Grant a fresh candidate. If the greedy and corrupt rings which disgraced this country during the eight years of the Grant regime were out of the way there might be some chance for success in this argument. It is a fact worth remembering, however, that every member of those infamous combinations, by some perverse dispensation of fate, still lives. Not one of them—Babcock, Belknap, Babcock, Williams, Shepherd and the whole bad crew are at this moment eagerly scenting the threatened new carnival of plunder. If General Grant comes in again those miscreants may be expected to rule, as they did before. They are General Grant's friends. General Grant never goes back upon his friends. The Third Term Cabinet is more dangerous than the shadow of the throne.

GEN. A. H. COFFROTH.—The Harrisburg *Patriot* of Monday, remarks the Greensburg *Democrat*, pays the following well merited tribute to as faithful and serviceable a member of Congress as there is in the entire delegation from this State. Gen. Coffroth represents the Somerset District, and a whole souled Democrat is he. The *Patriot* says:

The Third Term organ claims that Congressman Coffroth, "is not exactly the most valuable idiot of the meanest man on the Democratic side of the House," because he objected to the time of the House being taken up by the blathering of Speer, of Georgia, who had already consumed the time allowed him under the rules. Mr. Coffroth simply exercised a right which is often asserted on the floor of Congress. Besides his objection was made in the interest of economical government.—Mr. Speer's speech favoring the repeal of the rule under which appropriations may be limited to certain specific purposes by legislation inserted in appropriation bills. If there were more Democrats in Congress of like firmness with Gen. Coffroth and fewer of the fickle disposition of Mr. Speer of Georgia, the difficulty of ousting the corrupt Republican party from power would be considerably lessened.

A CROSS BABY.—Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining a bachelor as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend and being kept awake for five or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man, remember this.—Ex.

CATHOLIC COLONIZATION IN THE WEST.—On the subject of Catholic colonization in the West, now attracting so much attention from the people of that religious denomination, the Cincinnati *Catholic Telegraph* says:

"There is likely to be a great Catholic emigration to the Western States during the coming spring. The meeting of the Catholic Colonization Society here at Odeonga was a large and business-like one and from the reports we have received its stock has all been disposed of. It has secured several valuable tracts of land and has already given orders for the erection of buildings on them for the accommodation of the settlers.—Very flourishing Catholic colonies now exist in the States of Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska. Some of these have been established for several years and many of their colonists are already men of independent means, having begun with barely enough to make a first payment on the farms, erect a temporary dwelling, buy a horse, a cow, the necessary tools and seed. There is one point which we should like to impress upon the directors of our Catholic colonies. It is this: A handy, cheap and practical manual of instruction in farming should be prepared for the use of the colonists. It ought to be remembered that the most part of our Irish emigrants are country born, yet the unfortunate land tenure under which they have lived in Ireland has reduced farming there to a very low estate. The average Irish farmer knows but little of the art of farming as it is practiced in Scotland and England. He is industrious and willing, and when he becomes an American farmer his quick intelligence soon enables him to compete with his better trained neighbors. Nevertheless, it would be a decided advantage for him if he could be saved from having to devote his first year in the colony to mere experiments."

LADIES, LOOK AT THIS!

JOHN WANAMAKER,
GRAND DEPOT,
PHILADELPHIA.

All ladies know that it has not been easy to get First-Class Underwear in Philadelphia. We mean Muslin and Linen Underwear such as the French people indulge in. Excepting one of the old Chestnut-street Houses, who made it a specialty, others have kept Stocks made up principally of job lots that have usually, for some reason or other, been advertised as "bargains."

Desiring to answer the question so often asked by ladies: "Why must we go to A.'s and elsewhere in New York for underwear?" we have to say, You need not go, unless you choose to go on some other errand. The time is past for seeking other cities than Philadelphia for shopping.

Referring to Underwear, we set out several months ago to get ready a first-class Stock of Undergarments of every description. We have not said much about it, and propose to let our work and not our words speak for us. This is simply to draw attention to the fact that we have allotted a large space in the section of the Grand Depot, to the left of the Chestnut street entrance, where we locate what will be, in point of fact,

A NEW DEPARTMENT!

The old style of dealing in these Goods we have abandoned and taken up the business

AS MANUFACTURERS OF UNDERWEAR!

First—In our own Workrooms.
Second—By special order in Underwear Establishments.

Instead of taking jobs or receiving dozens and dozens of Chemises, Drawers and Night Shirts, and putting them on our shelves and counters, we shall put forward only

First—CAREFULLY MANUFACTURED.
Second—NEAT AND HANDSOME SEWING.
Third—UNQUESTIONABLE and WARRANTABLE MATERIALS.

This charm of cheapness will not be the first idea, but cheapness and charming work.

After all, people cannot well judge by advertisement of prices. If one person advertises a horse for $150, and another advertises one for $100, the buyer will decide, not by the advertised price, but by seeing and judging of the horses. The $150 horse may be worth two of the other. We submit all our goods to this test: What is the actual merit and value? We shall do well this new work we have undertaken, and be content with whatever patronage we deserve.

So greatly have muslins and labor advanced since we first began the preparations for our present stock that we confidently believe that Ladies cannot have the sewing done at home for anything like the prices marked on our first new stock of

Ladies' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

When ladies cannot come in person to make selections, letters will be attended to with fidelity and promptness. Mail orders for these Goods are not filled by boys, but have the best care of ladies of good judgment and taste.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
GRAND DEPOT, - - - 13TH ST.
PHILADELPHIA.

On a Floating Cake of Ice.

DRIFTING IN THE ST. LAWRENCE WITH A LUNATIC—FAR FROM SHORE IN A TERRIBLE GALE—THE CRAZY MAN'S LEAP INTO THE WATER TO HIS DEATH.

A dispatch from Clayton, N. Y., says that George Petin, one of the survivors of a party caught on breaking ice in the St. Lawrence river while crossing from Gananoque to Grindstone Island last week, tells the following story of the night's adventure:

"At 5:30 p. m. I started from Gananoque for Watertown, by way of Grindstone Island, with the following party of farmers, who came over in the forenoon on the ice with a team and sleigh, and made the crossing without difficulty: Ed Stetson, Charles Kendall, George Cummings, William Rusho, Ben and Elmer Calhoun, David Harwood, Lewis Kittle, and Willard Robinson.—We had a grist in the sleigh, and had no trouble until we reached the middle of the channel, where we found the ice shaky, and detaching the horses we led them separately and pushed the sleigh by hand. Soon one of the horses went through, and in his struggles broke up the ice for about 100 feet before we got him landed. Seeing that our weight was too great for the ice we separated, and also soon found that we had lost our course and were heading above the island toward open water.—Cummings, Robinson and myself stayed together and pushed the sleigh, which we had unloaded, and which soon went through, and we abandoned it.

"The wind blew a hurricane, and it was becoming pitch dark. Suddenly we all broke through at once, and then each tried to save himself. I found a cake big enough to sustain me in a kneeling position, and Cummings and Robinson got on another. We consulted, and I told Robinson I should go no further. He said he would try to get ashore and get a boat, and he stripped off his coat and took my jumper from the open water. He swam about a hundred feet, crawled out on the ice and we lost sight of him. I should think I remained on my cake about two hours, when the ice broke to pieces under me, and again I was in the water and chilled to the marrow. The moon had come out, and I paddled to the cake on which Cummings stood, and which I found to be about twenty feet square and some five inches thick. I found the poor fellow was losing his mind and perishing. He was thinly clad, so I took my overcoat off and wrapped it around him and got on the windward side to protect him from the gale.

"To add to my distress and terror the motion of the ice, as it rose and fell with the waves and ground against other pieces, made me sick, and I began to fear that I should have to give up. Cummings was growing weaker, and I strove to rouse him. I asked him about his family, and how many children he had. He said five, and I begged him for their sakes to bear up. About this time we saw lights on the shore apparently about a mile distant. I told him to look, help was coming; He turned his eyes and exclaimed: 'See! see! There is one, two, three, 11 boats coming for us!' He was insane. I told him to cheer up, they would be here shortly. He became unmanageable, broke away from me, said he was going ashore and walked off the edge of the ice. I caught him by the leg, but my hands were numb, and before I could raise him he gave a violent kick, broke my hold and went down. I was l

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, - FEB. 20, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—How about the ground-hog prognostication now?

—The chill winds blow as to press we go which is on Thursday p. m., as you know.

—Our young friend Buck, we regret to note, isn't the Burgess by a considerable vote.

—What has become of the Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band? And where are the facts?

—The newly-elected School Directors will enter upon the discharge of their duties on next June.

—A postoffice has been re-established at Belsterown, this county, and Mrs. Bernard Voss appointed postmistress.

—Money can always be saved by buying dry goods, groceries, notions, etc., at V. S. Barker & Bro.'s cheap cash store, Ebensburg.

—The bluebirds and robins made their appearance here last Tuesday morning, but the probability is that they didn't come to stay.

—"Our Language" is the title of a communication which, owing to its length, came too late for insertion this week. Will appear next week.

—Never let a cough, cold, or croup go too far. On the first symptoms send to your druggist for "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup." 25 cts per bottle.

—A little son of Mr. Patrick Rodgers, of Hastings borough, fell down stairs last Saturday evening and fractured his right arm near the wrist.

—Cambria county has nineteen representatives in the Western Penitentiary, and still it cannot be said to be exhausted in the matter of material.

—The East ward polled one more vote last Tuesday than she polled at the last general election. The West ward, on the contrary, fell short 14 votes.

—No matter what you may need in the way of merchandise, you can have your wants supplied for less money at Barkers, than at any other store in town.

—Mr. Fred Olmes, of Altoona, visited our town last Wednesday. He is one of the solid men of the Mountain City, and just as genial and companionable as he is solid.

—Daniel Hite, of Roaring Springs, Blair county, is now at the Hite of his glory, a pension and back pay amounting to $1,300 having recently been granted to him.

—The only thing the jurors in the McDevitt vs. Flynn case complained of was that they couldn't get home to vote last Tuesday. To the country was saved, all the same.

—Mr. Michael Clabaugh, one of the oldest, most prominent and most respected citizens of Altoona, died at his residence in that city, on Friday evening last in the 72d year of his age.

—The Sacrament of Confirmation was administered by Bishop Tuigg at St. John's (Catholic) church, Johnstown, on Sunday last, to about two hundred children and adults.

—Housekeepers who want to buy either mackerel, lake herring, or cod-fish, should go to V. S. Barker and Bro., who have the largest stock and sell at the lowest possible prices.

—The Altoona *Advance* is invited to crow a big crow. Mr. Lewis Rodgers, unadulterated Greenbacker, was elected an Inspector of elections for the East ward of Ebensburg last Tuesday.

—People who consult their own interests will not fail to buy their boots and shoes at Barkers as they have double the stock of any other store in town and are positively selling at old-time prices.

—Happiness and prosperity depend to a very great extent upon good health. All those suffering from Hoarseness, Colds or Coughs, should try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Itimes and costs only 25 cents.

—"Uncle" Joe Gutwald has reason to be proud of the vote he polled for Councilman in the West ward. He ran the highest figure on his ticket, and received the largest majority of any candidate in either ward.

—Prof. Lyte, superintendent of the Ebensburg schools, has a card in our advertising department to which we invite attention. As a more successful teacher than Mr. Lyte, we venture to say can be found anywhere in the State.

—The collection for the benefit of the suffering peasantry of Ireland was not taken up at St. Aloysius' church, Summitville, until last Sunday, when the handsome sum of $175 was realized for that greatly deserving object.

—Mr. Joe Heininger, the popular landlord of the popular Heininger hotel, meditates certain additions and alterations to his establishment, which, when completed, will undoubtedly add vastly to its beauty as well as its utility.

—"It is better to laugh than be crying"—decidedly; and to enjoy your baby's laughter nobody use Dr Bull's Baby Syrup, which relieves the chief discomforts of babyhood without stupefying the children. Price 25 cents a bottle.

—Supervisors who neglect to keep roads in good order can, according to Judge Pearson, of Dauphin county, be proceeded against criminally. Supervise your work, Mr. Supervisor, and see if you ain't in danger of being picked up.

—Among several private bills introduced in the House at Washington, on Monday last by Hon. A. H. Coffroth, was one for the relief of Terrence Delozier, contractor for carrying the mails between Carrolltown and Fallen Timber (now Fiske P. O.), in this county.

—We shall endeavor to make room next week for all lists of borough and township officers elected last Tuesday which have come or may be sent us for that purpose. As for copying them from the record, however, we have too much else to demand our attention.

—Our young friend "Doc" Thompson has accepted the position of clerk in the office of the Mountain House, Ebensburg. Having been a hotel man in other years, and fully understanding how to cater to the wants of the public, he cannot fail to give unqualified satisfaction.

—Mr. Charles C. Hendricks, a freight engineer on the P. R. R. running between Conemaugh and Gallitzin, had one of his arms fractured last Monday, by falling on the track at the former place while walking from his locomotive to the pay-car, only a few steps distant.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, are selling salt fish at wonderfully low prices. Note their quotations: Mackerel, per dozen, 25 cents; per kit, $1.00; per quarter barrel, $1.75. Herring, per quarter barrel, $1.50. Codfish, per hundred pounds, $5.00. Also, fine carbon oil at 17 cents per gallon.

—Mr. Andy Condon, telegraph operator at the block signal station at Cresson, informs us that his father, Esquire Condon, of Summit, is in a precarious state of health. It will be remembered that our aged friend was stricken by apoplexy a couple of months ago, from the effects of which he rallied only to suffer this relapse.

—Mr. John B. McFadden has assumed control of the Osceola *Recsille*, and will henceforth publish it on his own hook, his late partner having gone Scott free from the trials and tribulations of a country "print shop." May prompt-paying patrons the loan ever gladden of our friend and confrere, brother John B. McFadden.

—Mr. Evan D. Evans, Republican, for several years constable of the East ward, made a narrow escape from defeat at the hands of Mr. Evan E. Evans, Independent Greenbacker, on Tuesday. The latter received so much of what is styled a complimentary vote that he came within a half dozen votes of being counted in.

—At the election in Huntingdon, on Tuesday last, the Democrats got away with the Republicans pretty effectually, securing the Burgess, a majority in Council and on the School Board, the only Justice of the Peace voted for, and the election officers in the second and fourth wards. The *Globe*, as a consequence, is as mad as a March hare.

—In noticing the death last week of Mrs. Brookbank, of Summerhill township, we inadvertently stated that she was the widow of Mr. Thomas Brookbank, while the truth is that the deceased lady was the widow of Mr. Wm. Brookbank. Her age was 82 years. Interment in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore on Wednesday of last week.

—Joseph Miller, Esq., of Wilmore borough, and Henry Walters, Esq., of Summerhill township, were elected Justices of the Peace on Tuesday last, the first named for the fifth time and the latter for the third time in succession. Neither Mr. Miller nor Mr. Walters is a Democrat, but it wouldn't be fair to infer from that fact that they don't deserve the honor so persistently conferred upon them.

—It is not true, as reported, that Jas. Feeney, formerly of Wilmore, where his sister, Mrs. John Schroth, resides, was killed by an explosion of nitro-glycerine near Bradford, Pa., on Monday of last week. He was injured, however, and that pretty severely, though his recovery is confidently looked for. A man named Howard Hackett, who was with Feeney at the time, was killed outright.

—The Cresson Springs hotel has not applied for tavern license, and the building until recently occupied for that purpose by Mr. M. B. McLaughlin is to be torn down and carted away. The Callan House, owned and superintended by Mr. John H. Clark, will therefore be the only licensed house in that immediate vicinity. Its prospects for a paying traffic are as a consequence first-class.

—We are sorry to learn that our friend and patron, Mr. Daniel O'Harra, of Munster township, is lying severely ill. What the nature of his disease is we are unable to say, but understand that he fell from a mowing machine last harvest and has been complaining of severe pains in his head and body on several occasions since. We hope soon to hear of his thorough and permanent recovery.

—A young man named Daniel D. Davis died in Cambria township, about four miles south of Ebensburg, last Sunday, 15th inst. His disease was consumption, and his age about 35 years. A brother of his, named William W. Davis, fell a victim to the same destroyer on the 30th day of last December. Both young men were highly esteemed by all so fortunate as to have enjoyed their acquaintance.

—During the past couple of weeks, our people have doubtless noticed large quantities of exceedingly long and heavy sawn timber being hauled through the streets in the direction of the depot. These spars are got out by the Messrs. Davis, at their mill, a couple of miles west of town, and are being shipped to Connellsville, Fayette county, where they will enter into the composition of a new railroad bridge.

—An eight-year-old daughter of Mr. John Donovan, of Millville borough, while on her way home from the Sisters' school in Johnstown borough, on Friday evening last, was drowned in Rinkston's run, which she was obliged to cross on a log, and from which she fell into the water. The stream being greatly swollen at the time, her body was carried down with the current and was not recovered until next day at noon.

—A trio of Lehigh county horse-buyers have been traversing this and Indiana counties during the past week, in quest of superior stock for the Eastern markets. As a rule horse buyers are not to be believed, except on oath, and these declare that better stock may be bought in Indiana county for less money than hereabout. All the same, they took away with them a goodly number of Cambria county horses.

—Judge Dean attended the Parnell meeting in Altoona on Thursday night of last week, and subsequently filled up a check for $25 as his contribution to the famine-stricken people of Ireland, which he sent to the venerable Father Walsh, pastor of St. John's church in that city, knowing as he did that through his hands it would reach the most deserving and needy without having to go through any red-tape process.

—Rt. Rev. J. Tuigg, Bishop of Pittsburgh, &c., paid an unexpected visit to our town on Tuesday last, reaching here in the noon train and departing the same evening. We were glad to find the Bishop in the enjoyment of good health, and seemingly as vigorous and robust as in years agone—and this, too, notwithstanding the multiplicity of duties, onerous and constant, devolving upon him. May it be thus for many years.

—Mr. Louis Plack, of Altoona, who, by the way, is a staunch friend of the FREEMAN, bought, on Thursday last, from the assignees of Wm. M. Lloyd and the heirs of Frank Bell, dec'd, eighteen hundred acres of land in Cambria and Blair counties, for which he paid the munificent sum of $18,100. Said land is known as the "Coal Bank Tracts," four in number, and is located near Lloydsville. The sale was by sealed proposals.

—A youth named Samuel Pennington was shot at Houtzdale, Clearfield county, on Tuesday last, by a young desperado named John Nevlin, seven slugs from a shot-gun penetrating his back and lodging in his lungs. The shooting was the result of an altercation between the two the day previous. Nevlin, who is said to have served a term in the penitentiary, is now in jail at Clearfield, and his victim at latest accounts was thought to be dying.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have still on hand a large and desirable stock of overcoats and winter clothing, which they bought before the recent decided advance in prices, and are therefore abundantly prepared to sell them at figures which cannot fail to "knock the socks" off of all competitors. Don't forget this all-important fact, and if you want to buy an overcoat or any other article of clothing bear, in mind that now is the time to get better bargains than ever.

—D. M. Zimmerman, Esq., Secretary and Treasurer of the Camden and Atlantic Railroad, has placed us under renewed obligations for a complimentary pass over said road for the current year—the third or fourth favor of the kind that has been extended to us. What business an impecunious country editor like ourself could possibly have at Atlantic City, even with a railroad pass in his pocket, is a question which Mr. Zimmerman probably never took into consideration.

—Capt. Mike Quartz, former conductor of the Ebensburg branch train, and now engaged in the same line of business on the Altoona and Johnstown Accommodation, has, we understand, rented the house recently tenanted by Mr. M. B. McLaughlin, at Cresson, and will remove his family thither at an early day. The Captain's residence in this place will be occupied after the first of April next by Mr. James Myers, watchman for the P. R. R. at the Ebensburg depot.

—A one-story frame house in Newry, Blair county, owned by Adam Wentzell, of Altoona, and occupied by Peter Dumm and family, was burned to the ground on Saturday evening last, involving a loss estimated at $500, which is fully covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is not known to a certainty, but there is some reason to suspect that it was the work of an incendiary, though the probabilities are that a defective flue or something of that kind was the prime cause.

—While Andrew Meyer, of Cambria borough, this county, was engaged the other day in butchering, assisted by his wife, a spark ignited Mrs. Meyer's dress and enveloped her in flames. Mr. Meyer had forethought enough to carry her out and roll her in the snow until the flames were quenched, though the flesh on her right hand and arm was, nevertheless, very badly charred. Mr. Meyer himself was also scorched to some extent, while an infant which his wife had in her arms at the time of the accident was slightly burned about the head.

—We stated last week that Maynard, the convicted burglar, had been on Tuesday sentenced by Judge Dean to three years and three months' imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary. The following Friday he was removed to that institution by Sheriff Griffith, assisted by Chief-of-police Harris, of Johnstown. This Maynard is undoubtedly a great rascal and a dangerous man. He not only admitted his complicity in the crime for which he is now undergoing punishment, but unblushingly took to himself credit for numerous other daring burglaries and robberies. He is now where he will do the most good.

—The independent voter seems to have been exceedingly promiscuous in Altoona on Tuesday last, if we may judge from the fact that the Republicans succeeded in electing their candidates for Mayor and City Treasurer, while the Democrats got away with most of the other city and ward offices. The present Mayor, Thomas Hurd, Democratic candidate for re-election, was defeated by Wm. Howard, the Republican nominee, by a plurality of only nine votes, but Charles J. Stahl, the Democratic candidate for City Treasurer, was Stahl-ed in his political career by a plurality of 153—Dr. W. S. Bitner, Republican, sweeping the board to that extent.

—The vote on borough officers at the late election in Johnstown foot up as follows: Burgess—Samuel J. Royer, Republican, (present incumbent,) 643; Geo. W. Easly, Democrat, 383; Miller, Greenback, 123.—School Directors—Jones, R., 598; Hill, R., 645; Speedy, D., 431; Swank, D., 369. Auditor—Horrell, R., 675; Wakefield, D., 869; Kress, R., 393. The plurality for Royer, 280, would seem to indicate that he was *easily* elected over Easly, but when the fact is considered that said plurality, as the *Democrat* asserts, is about 250 less than the Republican majority in the borough, the failure of the *Tribune* to trot out its old coon and a half dozen chicken cocks to crow over the victory is not difficult to account for.

—While we appreciate the kindly spirit which prompted the Altoona *Daily Sun* to acknowledge the fact that it forgot in its report of the Parnell meeting to name ourself as among the number who occupied seats on the stage, we can assure it in all sincerity that no offence was taken, as we are sure that none was intended. Being in the newspaper business, we are always willing to accept the same kind of puff paste we sometimes administer to others, but if our own feelings were consulted on the subject we are honest in saying that our comings and goings, especially to Altoona, would never—well, hardly ever—furnish an item for the wide-awake little dailies of that progressive and prosperous city.

—Usually, the election for the East ward of Ebensburg borough comes off in the main room of the Court House. On Tuesday last, however, a special Court of Common Pleas being held in that room, and it therefore became necessary to remove the ballot-box to one of the jury-rooms on the second floor. This change of base caused some funny scenes. It was funny, for example, when a certain free and enlightened voter rushed into the wrong place at the precise moment when Col. Linton was on his feet endeavoring to unravel some tangled legal skein. "What the d—l has Linton to do with our local politics!" he ejaculated, and the prompt application of a gag to his mouth is likely all that prevented a committal to jail for contempt of Court.

—S. M. Woodcock, Esq., of Altoona, whose name has been mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for State Senator in this district, assured us a few days ago that he had no aspirations whatever in that direction, but at the same time gave us to understand that he was willing—nay, anxious—to represent the Democracy of the Seventh Congressional district in the approaching national convention. As Cambria county is not entitled to the honor, R. L. Johnston, Esq., of this place, having been the delegate to the last national convention, and as Blair county has a claim upon it, we shall have no tears to shed should the coveted prize go to Mr. Woodcock, who is certainly a able and efficient, and, for aught we know is worthy, of the position, as any Democrat in the district.

—Court convened here last Monday for the purpose of again hearing the testimony in the interminable cause of the McDermitts *versus* Flynn *et al.*—action on trespass. We have heretofore given our readers a history of this case, and will not afflict them with a repetition. Judge Dean having had enough to do in an interested capacity with the matter at a former period, Judge Orvis, of Bellefonte, presided. The counsel for plaintiffs were Messrs. Reade, Linton and Sechler, and for defendants Messrs. Johnston and Shoemaker. The following named jury were drawn: Sherman Wagarer, Andrew Foster, Sylvester Horner, Conrad Beamsderfer, Jacob Horner, Charles Ott, Elias Driscoll, Lawrence Schroth, Julius Eger, James Costlow, Henry Yost and Jacob Singer. The taking of testimony is progressing as we go to press.

—Our able-bodied friend Peter F. Collins, whose return from Brazil last September was noted in these columns at the time, gladdened the hearts of his many friends in this community by paying a brief visit to his old home the early part of this week. Peter looks as hale and hearty as if he had never been made a target for Indian arrows, one of which, it will be remembered, was planted in his breast, near the left nipple, and the other left shoulder, but neither of which, we are glad to know, inflicted any very serious injury, albeit his escape from death, indeed, if we may be permitted the pun, was *an arrow* one. His experience, brief though it was, in the wilds of Brazil was replete with adventure, and if written up would form a story of thrilling interest. We gladly welcome Peter back in the name of a long-standing friendship between us, and trust that his days in the land may be many and joyful.

—Evan D. Evans was renominated for constable by the Republicans of the East ward, whereupon Evan E. Evans announced the idea of offering himself as an independent candidate for the same office, no doubt imagining that the chances between Evan D. and Evan E. were pretty evenly balanced, with a possible preponderance in favor of Evan E. Thus matters stood until the polls closed and the vote was counted on Tuesday evening, when Evan E. suddenly discovered to his sorrow that even he, popular though he may be, hadn't a big enough boom to get away with his competitor, although he came within an ace of doing that same. Meantime Evan D. is of course well satisfied—nay, Evan D.-lighted—with the result; though, alphabetically considered, there is nothing in it, as A, B, C, and Evan D., invariably take precedence of all other letters in the alphabet, not excepting Evan E.

—Ebensburg sent a delegation of something less than a baker's dozen to Altoona last Thursday to welcome Parnell, the Irish Home Rule advocate. Amongst the number was Register and Recorder John G. Lake, who inscribed his name on the Logan House register. While sitting in the office of that excellent hostelrie, reading a newspaper, a stranger approached Mr. Lake and inquired: "Are you going to give us another shove on temperance to-night, Mr. Murphy?" "Not to-night," answered our friend on the list, "as I have other engagements; and, besides, Parnell is here." "Then likely we shall hear from you to-morrow night," persisted the interlocutor. "I'll think about it," was the response, whereupon Mr. Lake turned the newspaper and commenced on another column. The stranger mistook the latter gentleman for Francis Murphy, the great temperance champion, a marked personal resemblance existing between the two; and now, Mr. Lake threatens to cut off his mustache to change all that.

—Wm. A. Will, son of our friend and patron, Mr. M. D. Will, of Clearfield township, met with a very severe and what might have proved a fatal accident between 12 and 1 o'clock on last Saturday afternoon. The young man, whose age is about 17 years, was at work in the basement of a water sawmill owned and operated by his father, and while so engaged a portion of his clothing was by some mishap caught in the cog wheels of an upright and parallel shaft, and the result was that he himself was drawn through between the parallel shafts and a heavy beam under the floor, from whence he dropped to the ground beneath—not, however, until his scalp had been partially torn off and his left arm fractured at the shoulder. He was picked up and carried home as soon as possible, after which a physician was called in and his injuries attended to—the wounded scalp being sewed up and the fractured arm properly adjusted. He is now getting along very comfortably, and has great reason to congratulate himself on his wonderful escape from a horrible death.

"A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER." —"*The Pictorial Lives of the Saints*," by Rev. Dr. McGlynn, is a thing of beauty, and will prove a joy forever to any one fortunate enough to possess a copy. It is emphatically the book of the century.—*Adv.*

THE ELECTION.—Under the impression that the Republicans and Democrats were pretty evenly balanced in Ebensburg borough, the election for local officers last Tuesday was more than usually hotly contested. As will be seen by the figures appended, though the Democrats performed wonders, they yet failed to win the prize. All the Republican candidates for the borough at large were elected, while the usual result of a Republican victory in the East ward and a Democratic victory in the West ward was achieved. The vote as officially announced was as follows:

BOROUGH AT LARGE.

Burgess.

	E. Ward.	W. Ward.	Total.
E. J. Humphreys, Rep.	59	53	112
A. W. Buck, Dem.	20	72	92

School Directors.

Wm. Clement, Rep.	69	54	123
Robert Evans, Rep.	61	54	115
John L. Slough, Dem.	26	71	97
D. F. Lloyd, Dem.	30	73	93

Auditors.

Wm. A. Gittings, Rep.	65	53	118
Wm. H. Connell, Rep.	65	51	116
John A. Kennedy, Dem.	24	72	96
Fergus Lloyd, Dem.	25	73	98

EAST WARD.

Council.

F. H. Barker, Rep., (no opposition,) 68

Constable.

Evan D. Evans, Rep.	42
Evan E. Evans, Independent Greenback	27

Assessor.

R. R. Davis, Rep., (no opposition,) 63

Judge of Election.

William Leighty, Rep. 63
R. H. Davis, Rep. 1

Inspectors.

Isaac Davis, Rep.	34
Joseph McDonald, Dem.	22
John Wherley, Independent Dem.	54

Assessor.

Morgan Hughes, Dem. (no opposition.) 74

Judge of Election.

Jesse Bolsinger, Dem.	69
John Kirschner, Rep.	53

Inspectors.

Thomas McBreen, Dem.	70
E. W. Humphreys, Rep.	53

CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP.

The following named gentlemen, all Republicans, though some of them ran on an Independent basis against the regular ticket, were elected in Cambria township:

Justices of the Peace, Evan J. Evans, Edward Owens—the election of two Justices being necessitated by the fact that no one elected to the position would lift his commission, and a vacancy was therefore the result; Constable, David Edwards; Judge of Election, Edward Owens; Inspector, Philip Jones and John E. Thomas; Auditor, Ross S. Lloyd; Supervisors, John R. Davis, George Pryce; School Directors, Daniel Griffith and J. Jones; Assessor, John F. Tibbott; Township Clerk, G. J. Jones.

TERRIBLE DEATH OF A YOUNG EBENSBURGER.—Our people were greatly shocked on last Monday forenoon by the reception of the sad intelligence of the death by violence at Braddock, Pa., of our young townsman, Michael Murphy, only brother of Mrs. M. A. Quartz, of this place, which sad event occurred about 7 o'clock on the morning of the day named. How the accident happened no one at the time seemed able to tell, but from information since obtained through Mr. Quartz, the brother-in-law of the unfortunate young man, as well as other sources, it appears that Mr. Murphy was employed at the Edgar Thomson Steel Works as a fireman on a shifting engine, and while so engaged stepped from his train, which was standing on a siding, to the main track of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. In so doing he unwittingly placed himself immediately in front of a ballast train which at the time was being pushed back over on the line in the approach of which he failed to notice until it was too late to get out of the way. The result was that he was knocked down and dragged a considerable distance by the caboose car, the entire train subsequently passing over his body, and not only killing him instantly, but mangling the remains in the most horrible manner, the head and face especially being crushed out of all semblance to a human visage. The remains were gathered up as speedily as possible, and after a Coroners' inquest had been held an elegant coffin was obtained and all that was earthly of the unfortunate young man was forwarded to the home of his brother-in-law in this place, from whence they were taken Tuesday forenoon per train to Cresson and thence to Summitville, whither they were accompanied from this place by a large concourse of grief-stricken relatives and sympathizing friends, and where they were consigned to their last earthly resting-place in the Catholic cemetery, the grave which received them being in close proximity to those containing the remains of his father, mother and other relatives. As the deceased was in the enjoyment of the most perfect health and vigor, being a young man of stout build and only 20 years old last October, it is sad indeed to think of his having been hurried into eternity without any solidifying cause, who do not avail themselves of this opportunity will be called on promptly after that date by an officer for immediate payment, with *costs* added. N. B. Do not call without the money, as I will not be put off any longer.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Feb. 10, 1880.

FEES OF DOCTORS.—The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is $3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.—ED.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, have just received a choice lot of latest style calicoes. Go and see them.

THE OLD PORTAGE RAIL ROAD.—A few weeks ago a Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Sun* furnished that paper with a history of the old Portage Rail Road, which we read carefully, and being satisfied of its correctness from our own personal recollection of the commencement and completion of the road, we preserved the paper for future use, and although it contains nothing really new, we lay before our readers a synopsis of its main features, adding thereto a few local and personal references, and also our own knowledge of the subsequent career of most of the persons named by the writer, who originally located and superintended the construction of what was then justly regarded throughout the world as an unequaled triumph of engineering skill.

The commencement of the construction of the Allegheny Portage Railroad was authorized by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, passed the 21st day of March, A. D. 1831. Previous to that time surveys of the Allegheny mountains had been made by several eminent engineer, and these surveys had thrown much light on the topography of the country through which the railroad was to pass. Sylvester Welch, Esq., was appointed principal engineer of the work by the board of Canal Commissioners, and he forthwith organized his locating party and had the tents pitched near Lilly's mill, at the head of the mountain branch of the Conemaugh, on the 12th day of April, 1831. The locating party at the beginning consisted of Sylvester Welch principal engineer; Solomon W. Roberts, principal assistant engineer; Patrick Griffin, surveyor; and twelve assistants, axe-men and cook. The line commenced at the head of the Little Conemaugh and continued down the valley of that stream to Johnstown, a distance of 21 miles where it connected with the western division of the Pennsylvania canal. The western end of the railroad was located on the 14th day of May, 1831. In the month of May, Mr. W. Milnor Roberts joined the corps as principal assistant engineer and traced the line from the turnpike crossing, near the summit of the mountain, to Lilly's mill, a distance of five miles.

The letting for the grading and masonry of these two-and-six miles of the road from the Summit to Johnstown took place at Ebensburg on the 26th of May, 1831. It was emphatically a big day in this place, scores of railroad contractors from all sections of Pennsylvania and many from other States being in attendance. The engineer's office was in the upstairs front room of the house now occupied by Michael Latterner as a hotel, and the sealed bids for the different sections of the road were received there by Mr. Welch and his assistants. Samuel Jones, afterwards a banker and broker in Pittsburg, where he died several years ago, was superintendent of any paymaster of the road, and had his office in the room under the engineer's office, now used by Mr. Latterner as a barroom.

The letting of the road from the Summit to Hollidaysburg, a distance of ten and two-third miles, took place at Hollidaysburg on the 29th of July, 1831—thus putting under contract the whole of the road, thirty-six and two-third miles. The work upon the road was prosecuted vigorously, about two thousand men being employed upon it, and the first track was so advanced as to permit the passage of an experimental car over its entire length on the 26th of November, 1833. On the 18th of March, 1834, the road was opened as a public highway, the State furnishing the power on the inclined planes only. On the 3d of April, 1834, the road was completed, and in May the State began to furnish the motive power for the greater portion of the road, locomotive engines having been placed on the "long level," as it was called, being thirteen miles in length, and extending from Plane No 2, through Wilmore, to the tunnel, four miles east of Johnstown.

The road consisted of eleven "levels" or grade lines, and ten incline planes. The ascent from Johnstown to the Summit was 1,171 feet in a distance of 26 miles. The descent from the Summit to Hollidaysburg was 1,398 feet in a distance of 10 miles.

Five of these planes were on the east side of the mountain and five on the west, the longest one being Plane No. 8, on the eastern slope, which was 3,116 feet, and the shortest one Plane No. 3, on the west side, which was 1,480 feet. The big viaduct, built of hammer-dressed stone, over the Conemaugh at "Horse Shoe Bend" eight miles east of Johnstown, and still used by the Pennsylvania Rail Road, had a single semicircular arch of 80 feet span, the top of the masonry being 70 feet above the water—the whole being considered one of the best structures of the kind in the country. Its cost was $50,000. The tunnel was 900 feet long and cost $38,000. All of the iron rails for the road were imported from England to Philadelphia, and transported from there to Hollidaysburg by rail road and canal. The total cost of the entire road was $1,634,357,60.

Sylvester Welch, the chief engineer, was from New Jersey. He made his headquarters in this place, and while here married a daughter of Daniel Stanard, an old and well-known lawyer of the town of Indiana. After the road was completed he removed to Kentucky, where for many years he was employed in his professional capacity, and finally died at Frankfort, the capital of that State. S. W. Roberts, the principal assistant engineer, lives in Philadelphia, and when the Pennsylvania Rail Road was projected went into the service of that company, and for a long time was connected with it, but whether he still remains in a position under it we are not prepared to say. Patrick Griffin, the surveyor, as his name indicates, was an Irishman. We remember him well, but have no knowledge of his after-career in life. Edward Miller, another member of the engineer corps, was from Philadelphia, and we think resides in that city yet. He did so not many years ago, and we do not remember of having heard of his death. Will W. Milnor Roberts, who was also from Philadelphia, is a writer of this was well acquainted. He married a daughter of Chief Justice Gibson, of this State, and subsequently went to Brazil, where he was employed by the government of that country in locating an extensive line of railway. Returning to the United States, he became principal engineer of the survey for the improvement of the Ohio river, making his home for several years in Pittsburg, where he married his second wife. When the Northern Pacific Rail Road was commenced he was appointed its chief engineer, and was engaged as such until about eighteen months ago, when he was again employed by the Brazilian government to locate and superintend the construction in that country of one or more important lines of rail road, at a yearly salary of $25,000 in gold. His age cannot be under seventy-five, and it may be nearer eighty.

During the work on the Portage Railroad, from 1831 to 1835, Ebensburg, small as it then was, was quite a stirring place, owing to the fact that the offices of the chief engineer and paymaster were kept here, and here also on each monthly pay-day all the contractors on the road came to receive their estimates. Take it all in all the construction of the road was an interesting epoch in the history of this county, which is pleasantly remembered by many of her older citizens.

A REMARKABLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—An accident which is possibly without a parallel in the history of railroading occurred to a freight train on the P. R. R., between Mineral Point and East Conemaugh, this county, on Tuesday night of last week. The facts as we learned them from one of the most intelligent and trusted employes on the road are about as follow: A freight train westward bound broke in two about three miles east of Conemaugh, probably one-half the cars being left in the rear, while those in charge of the front section of the train seemingly did not notice the loss until they had proceeded about two miles. Meantime the rear portion of the train moved on in the even tenor of its way without encountering any mishap until what is known as Conemaugh Bridge No. 6 was reached, when the two front cars broke loose and plunged into the river, going down a distance of forty feet or more. Nothing very remarkable about that, the reader will no doubt say—well, no, but we have yet to be informed that the other two cars which made the plunge went over as "clean as a whistle," leaving the track perfectly clear and giving no sign to the lonesome 97, from which in charge whereby their disappearance could be noted—the two cars, singular as it may seem, actually not being missed until the rear part of the train caught up and ran again coupled to the front—the singularity of the circumstance will probably be admitted by all who read what has here been written.

PARNELL IN ALTOONA.—The reception accorded in Altoona, on Thursday evening of last week, to Hon. Chas. S. Parnell and his efficient associate in the good work of collecting money for the starving people of Ireland, Mr. Murdoch, editor of the Inverness *Highlander*, the latter of whom appeared in a costume peculiar to Scotland, was one well worthy of that progressive city and the enterprising gentlemen who had the matter in charge. The meeting was held in the Opera House, which was well filled, and the speakers were each in turn introduced by W. P. Furey, Esq., the silver-tongued orator of the Mountain City, in a few words, which say his say eloquently and forcibly on all subjects, and who took occasion to pay high tribute to the honor and valor of the Irish people, especially as displayed in the defence of Rorke's Drift. A collection followed the addresses of Messrs. Parnell and Murdoch, the latter of whom amused as well as edified all who had the pleasure of hearing him, and $227.45 were realized, Hon. John Reilly contributing $100 and Hon. John Lemon subscribing $20 to the fund. This added to the several sums obtained from other sources makes Altoona's contribution to the good cause between fifteen and sixteen hundred dollars. Selah!

TWISTING.—When a twister a twisting would twist him a twine, for the twisting a twist he three times doth entwine, and then straightway he goes, on a gay quest, for nothing quite down at Allen's goods very fine, to the store of James Murphy, always obliging and kind, who sells more for less money than other dealers you'll find—and who is particularly anxious to close out his splendid stock of overcoats and heavy weight clothing at figures that cannot fail to induce all people to buy who feel that the best duty to themselves is to save all they can by buying where the best of goods are sold at the lowest prices.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—We have so long been in the habit of publishing the Sheriff's sales by authority, and for a *quid pro quo*, that we really haven't as yet "got into the hang" of furnishing such information in any other shape. Henceforth, however, we will endeavor to keep our readers posted in such matters, and append the list for Monday, March 1st, proximo, the hour of sale being as heretofore at 1 o'clock; in the afternoon:

All the right, title and interest of Andrew Kopp, of, in and to 400 acres of land, 80 of which are cleared, and a one-and-a-half story log house and board stable, in Dean township. To be sold at the suit of David Kessler.

Also, all the right, title and interest of the U. B. Church, of, in and to 2 acres and 14 perches of land in White township. To be sold at the suit of J. C. Gates and Perry Troxell, administrators of Isaac Gates, deceased.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Charles Dumbauld, of, in and to 116 acres of land, about 40 of which are cleared, in Susquehanna township, with a two story log house and a log barn thereon erected. Also, 16 acres in Carroll township, about 20 of which are cleared, with a two story plank house and log barn thereon erected. To be sold at the suit of John Barker, Sr.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Beers, of, in and to 216 acres of land in Reade township, about 115 acres of which are cleared, with a two story frame house and bank barn thereon erected. To be sold at the suit of Peter Urban, now for use of Mrs. S. E. Burns.

Also, all the right, title and interest of William Piley, Sr., of, in and to 126 acres of land in Washington township, about 30 acres of which are cleared and having thereon erected three two story plank house. Also, 40 acres in same township, with two coal bank openings thereon erected.—Also 2 acres in same township, with a two story frame house and a frame barn thereon erected. To be sold at the suit of Michael and Elizabeth Moyers, now for use of John and Simon J. Conrad, executors of James Conrad, deceased.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John G. Wherley, of, in and to a lot of ground in Ebensburg borough, on which is a two story frame house, bounded and described as follows: Beginning [description is made in the Sheriff's advertisement. Also, 2 acres and 65 perches in Cambria township. To be sold at the suit of Myers & Lloyd, for use of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq.

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN, use the old and safe

Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only two or three days old. It does not stupefy, but is healthfully quieting. It relieves flatulency, and gas awake laughing. It cures DIARRHŒA and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing. CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying of infants (which is always a sign of pain), GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.

Price, 25 cts. a bottle.—*A safe and certain cure.* It is the oldest remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STOREKEEPERS.

TRY SIMPSON'S LICORICE WORM LOZENGES. They are pleasant, safe and sure. 25 cts.

Depot, 400 N. Third St., Philad'a, Pa.

Lozenges for sale by N. J. FENNIMORE and V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [1-23-4tm.]

I will remember when at noon
We'd meet and eat a good pea,
In summer's heat, in winter's chill—
Unheeding sun or snow.
I think of when I used to gaze
Within your bonnet, Mary Jane—
Perchance to steal a kiss, Kate Vane,
Ah, would that we were young again!

The young man, name not given, gazed under the bonnet, Mary Jane Vane, years and years. When he was older grown, he chanced to observe what manner of foot-gear she wore, and discovered that it *shoe* had been bought from S. Binmonthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. Either gaze was altogether wrong, and a well-regulated community would doubtless indignantly frown down on any attempt to gaze into one's business other than your own, but the fact remains patent that Binmonthal sells the nicest lady's boot or shoe in the market, and at prices to defy competition.

Still an Opportunity to Secure Wonderful Bargains.—I have still on hand a fine lot of new Cooking Stoves, which I am willing to sell at the same prices asked for them before the recent advance, or about one-half what they are readily worth at this time. Also, a few Cooking Stoves and Ranges, which I am selling at less than the present wholesale prices. Also, a large lot of Sleigh Bells at the old lowest prices, or about one-half what they will be worth to retail this winter; a full stock of General Hardware, Table and Pocket Cutlery

SORTING BEANS.

A farmer's wife was busy
Sorting beans,
The poor ones were so many,
The good ones scarcely any,
For the harvest time was rainy,
Bad for beans.

She was vexed and tired by picking
Out bad beans,
For it took her many hours,
And it tired her patient powers,
Till she wished there were no showers
To spoil beans.

Suddenly she stopped, and thinking
Of the beans,
Now finished, said with smiling:
"What a fool to let this 'riling,'
Come, the pleasant hours beguiling,
For bad beans.

"When I come to have another
Sorting beans,
I will save me half the trouble,
And my pleasure will be double,
While I count the hideous bubble
Of bad beans.

"For instead of always looking
For bad beans,
I will leave them, while with pleasure
I will gather out the treasure,
Till I fill my little measure
With good beans."

There's a lesson from this story—
Sorting beans,
Life is full of smiles and madness,
Many griefs, and sometimes gladness,
Much of joy and more of sadness—
Like poor beans.

And our work of life is sorting,
As with beans,
We can go through life and end it,
Leaving ill the best, that lend it
Charms of joy, and only spend it
Withad beans.

But there's a way that's better,
Sorting beans;
Choose the good, and when life closes
There will be less thorns than roses
For the sowered good disposes
Of pet beans.

MYSTERIES OF A SEED.

Have you ever considered how wonderful a thing the seed of a plant is? It is the miracle of miracles. God said "Let there be plants yielding seed," and it is forth added, each one "after his kind."

The great naturalist, Cuvier, thought that the germ of all past, present, and future generations of seeds were contained one within the other, as if packed in a succession of boxes. Other learned men have explained this mystery in a different way, but what signify all their explanations? Let them explain it as they will, the under remains the same, and we must ll look upon the reproduction of the seed as a continual miracle.

Is there upon earth a machine, is there a palace, here even a city, which contains so much that is wonderful as is inclosed in a single seed—one grain of corn, one little brown apple-seed, one small seed of a pea—picked up, perhaps by a bird for a little ones—the smallest seed of a poppy a bluebell, or even one of the seeds at float about in the air invisible to our eyes! There is a world of marvelous brilliant beauties hidden in each of these tiny seeds. Consider their immense number, the perfect separation of different kinds, their power of life and resurrection and their wonderful fruitfulness!

Consider, first, their number. About a hundred and fifty years ago, the celebrated Linnæus, "father of Botany," reckoned about 8 different kinds of plants; and he th thought that the whole number could not much exceed 10,000. Bu hundred years after him, M. de Candle, of Geneva, described 40,000 kind plants; and at a later period he coun 60,000, then 80,000, and he suppos possible that the number might even ount to 100,000.

Well, let us take ve these 100,000 kinds of plants exalted to bear the right seed? Have ey ever deceived us? Has a seed of oat ever yielded barley, or the seed poppy grown up into a sunflower? Or a sycamore tree ever sprung from a corn, or a beech-tree from a chestnut? A little bird may carry away the smallest of a sycamore in its beak to feed its ings, and, on the way, may drop to the ground. The tiny seed may ow up and grow where it fell unnoticed in sixty years it may become a magnent tree, under the shade of which thous of the valleys and their she p may rest.

Consider next the erful power of life and resurrection owed on the seeds of plants, so that may be preserved from year to year and even from century to century.

Let a child put a few in a drawer, and shut them up, and years afterwards, when his hair is white and his step tottering, let him take one of these seeds and sow it in the gd, and soon after he will see it spr up into new life, and become a yo, fresh, and beautiful plant.

M. Jouannet relates in the year 1835 several old Celtic gs were discovered near Bergoric. In the head of each of the dead bo there was found a small square stone brick, with a hole in it, containing few seeds, which had been planted by the side of the dead by the heathen fri who had buried them, perhaps 1,500 or 2,000 years before. These seeds were carefully sown by those who found them, and what, think you, was seen to spr up from this dust of the dead?—Tall sunflowers, blue cornflowers, clover, bearing blossoms as bright and sweet as those woven into wreaths by children playing in the fields.

Some years ago a vase, hetically sealed, was found in a tu pit in Egypt, by Wilkinson, who sent to the British Museum. The libra there, having unfortunately broken it discovered in it a few grains of wheat one or two years old, wrinkled, as hard as stone. The peas were put carefully under glass on the 4th June, 1844, and at the end of thirty these old seeds were seen to spring into new life. They had been buried probably about 3,000 years ago (perhaps the time of Moses), and had slept that time apparently dead, at all ing in the dust of the tomb.

Is not the springing of these seeds an emblem of the resurrection of the dead? Accordingly it is mentioned by the Apostle Paul in 1 Cor. xv., 36, from the springing of the seed, explains the doctrine of the resurrection to life.

WHAT THERE IS IN WHEAT.—The wheat grain is a fruit consisting of and its coverings. All the mid of the grain is occupied by larg cells, full of a powdery substance, contains all the starch of the wh Outside the central starchy mas single row of squarish cells filled w yellowish material, very rich in genous, that is, flesh-forming mat Beyond this again there are six coats or coverings containing mineral matter, both of potash phosphates. The outermost coat is of little value. The next produc these coverings of the seed are pe y rich in nutriment, and fine flo robbed of a large percentage of valu and nutritious food. Middlings only contain more fibrin and ma matter than fine flour, but also more The fibrous matter, or outer coat, w is indigestible, forms one-sixth of bran, but not one-hundredth of the flour. Wheat contains the grea quantity of gluten and the smalle starch; rye, a medium portion of b while in barley, oats and corn the l est proportion of starch and the smal of gluten are to be found.

THERE are many hard tasks for w men in this world, but few which th find it impossible to perform. Sa there never was a woman who coul keep a fur-lined circular from flying open and showing the fur.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

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Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

KIDNEY-WORT
The Only Remedy
THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.
This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.
Why Are We Sick?
Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.
KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE
BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,
by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.
Why Suffer Pillous pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why feel dull, drowsy, disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
Why have sleepless nights?
Use KIDNEY-WORT *and rejoice in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and* One package will make six qts of Medicine.
Get it of your druggist, he will order it for you. Price, $1.00.
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Consumption can be Cured!
Use Guenther's Lung Healer.
All we ask is a trial of this Remedy, after which the Medicine speaks for itself!
CONSUMPTION CURED AT LAST!
HISTORY OF
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It was first used in Milow, Germany, by Dr. August Guenther, in his private practice, not with much success, but on his death he left the secret as a legacy to his brother, Andreas Guenther, who in turn gave the same to his son, William Guenther, (one of the present proprietors,) on condition that the same should not be used except in charity, until after his death, which occurred in 1874. Since that time Wm. Guenther has been giving the world the benefit of his truly wonderful secret for the relief of
CONSUMPTION,
Splitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of Chest, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.
Do not trifle with your Life!
Have you weak Lungs? Use Guenthers Lung Healer. Do you spit Blood? Guenther's Lung Healer stops that. Have you a Cough? Use Guenthers Lung Healer.
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(A Medicine, not a Drink,)
CONTAINING
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.
The Hop Pain for Stomach, Liver and Kidney is especial to all others. Curesby absorption. Ask druggists.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of tobacco, opium and narcotics. Send for circular.
All sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N.Y.

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Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cents.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Red Book," &c.
The well-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the self-management of Self-Abuse may be effectually performed without the dangerous surgical operations, bougies, rings, instrument, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
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Jan. 9, 1880.—6m.

$1000 REWARD For any case of Bleeding, Blind, Itching or Ulcerated Piles that Hoffman's Pile Remedy fails to cure. Gives immediate relief. A cure after years of long standing in 1 week, and in most cases in 2 days. CAUTION [illegible] Price 50 cts. Sold by druggists. Sent by mail, M. D. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Rhodes House, Centre Street, Public Square, and nearly opposite Mansion House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office.

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES
Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
(Formerly Dr. Orville's Kidney Cure.)
A vegetable preparation and the **only sure** remedy in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.**
☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.
☞ For the cure of **Diabetes**, call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**
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WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.
It is the best **Blood Purifier**, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.
It cures **Scrofulous** and other **Skin Eruptions** and Diseases, including **Cancers, Ulcers,** and other **Sores.**
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the **Safe Bitters.** It is unequaled as an appetizer and tonic.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, **50c.** and **$1.00.**
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Quickly gives **Rest** and **Sleep** to the suffering, cures **Headache** and **Neuralgia,** prevents **Epileptic Fits,** and relieves **Nervous Prostration** brought on by excessive labors, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.
Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.
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Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. So other Pills acquire such small doses, for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.
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SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE. SAFE DIABETES CURE. SAFE BITTERS. SAFE NERVINE. SAFE PILLS. READ! SAVE! TRIUMPH!

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40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC
Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy now in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.
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R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
October 24, 1878.-1y.

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STOMACH BITTERS
Do you feel that any one of your organs—your stomach, liver, bowels, or nervous system, suffers in its work? If so, repair its damages with the most powerful, yet harmless, of invigorants. Remember that debility is the "Beginning of the End"—that the effects of all weakness is a universal paralysis of the system, and that such paralysis is the immediate precursor of Death.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Agents for the sale of the **Acme Egg Cases,** (90 dz. capacity). Agents for the **Hudson Butter Tub Co.**—Butter Tubs, Pails, Roll Boxes, etc. Full supply of these standard and low-priced wares constantly in store.
PRODUCE Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Poultry, Game, Apples, Potatoes, Beans, Onions, Dried Fruits, Lard, Tallow, Green Hides, Field Seeds, Feathers, Beeswax, Honey, Cider, Vinegar, Fruit Butter, Rags, and all Farm and Garden Products received and sold
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No. 211 Liberty Street,
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Refer to the Masonic Bank, the business community, and to their proven patrons.
Issue weekly market reports, mailed free to any others.
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DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist,* having located in the above professional residence and had fitted up and specially adapted for the practice of his profession, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞ A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞ Anesthetic administered and safely administered. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [8-39,76.-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
Surgeon Dentist,
WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-1y.

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
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Lilly's, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, either personally or by telegraph. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
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Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to the cases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

PILES CURED Promptly and Permanently. I send a bottle of my celebrated remedy, with a valuable treatise on this disease, free to all sufferers who send me their P. O. and Express address. Dr. H. C. ROOT, No. 183 Pearl St., New York.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,77-]

LEAP YEAR.

A CHANCE FOR THE YOUNG LADIES TO GO IN AND WIN.

It is certainly a rather singular condition of affairs that while the chief ambition of the average young lady is conceded to be a "desirable" marriage, the customs of polite society should sternly prohibit her from making the first advances. It is true that society's mandate is often evaded through the instrumentality of a managing mamma, or some cunningly-devised trap which, while it preserves the letter of the law, is undoubtedly a violation of its spirit. But who does not sympathize with the young lady who, having no mamma to manage her, and being herself unskilled in the arts of feminine diplomacy, is forced, like Viola, to let concealment feed on her damask cheek, and hide the love which, had she been a man she might have hastened to disclose? It was doubtless to compensate for this arbitrary and unjust law of society that leap year was originally instituted, and the antiquity of the custom is the best proof that from the earliest times young men have fought shy of the matrimonial noose and the young ladies have been put to their wits' ends to bring the tardy youth to terms. Cæsar, who is credited with the invention of leap year, is entitled by this act to be considered the first champion of woman's rights, and we are a little surprised at the fact that thus far the female suffragists have never referred to the great statesman and warrior as the originator of their "idee." But perhaps that is because Cæsar was a man. According to a code of manners issued in England nearly three centuries ago, a woman has the privilege "every bis-sextile year" of "making love unto men" either by words or looks, "as to her seemeth proper." The same writer declares that any man who receives her proposition with slight or contumely shall be "deprived of all benefit of clergy." Some such provision would seem to be necessary in our day even for the clergy themselves, for a well-known Boston minister is said to have replied to a leap year proposal from a wealthy lady to bestow her hand, her heart and her fortune upon him by advising her to give her fortune to the poor, her heart to God and her hand to the man who asked for it. There are many young ladies who have diffident or bungling admirers to deal with—possible husbands—who, as it were, are "hanging by the eyelids." To these young ladies 1880 will afford many opportunities for bringing the reluctant swains to terms, and indeed, even for those who may find it necessary to adopt extreme measures for catching the coveted matrimonial prize, the traditional privilege of leap year may be utilized in a thousand delicate ways. For instance, a young lady may exercise her leap year right in the way of a joke, leaving it with the young gentleman to treat the proposition seriously or not as he chooses; or, as is often done, she may elect to play the gentleman escort to the theatre or ball for some one of her male friends, thus creating, in the reversed order of things, the most embarrassing situations for the reluctant or diffident individual. He must be an adroit and determined bachelor, indeed, who can resist a manœuver of this sort, when executed with ordinary tact and discretion. But some of our lady friends may object that we are assuming too much and that the assertion that the ladies generally are anxious to avail themselves of the leap year privilege is a libel upon the sex. On the other hand, do not the sages and poets of both sexes and all countries unite in proclaiming that the ambition to be a good man's wife is the brightest jewel in a woman's crown? It is not to be supposed for one moment that a self-respecting young lady will ask a gentleman to marry her; but there are many ways of hinting that such a consummation would not be altogether disagreeable. It is hardly necessary for us to describe these devices at length; indeed, unless we are very much mistaken, there is not a young lady of our acquaintance who couldn't describe them much more accurately than we could ever hope to do.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

The Villager's Pig—How to Keep It.

A large number of our village subscribers keep a cow, and one or more pigs, just to save the waste from the table, and to help in the support of the family. Both are important sources of income when properly managed. The inevitable waste from the kitchen in an ordinary American family amounts to a good deal in the course of a year. It may as well be turned into pork, sausages, headcheese, spare ribs, and lard, as to be thrown away. A neighbor, who has a vegetable garden, and studies thrift, has just slaughtered two pigs, weighing 508 lbs., and worth $35.88 at the market price. The manure made from them is worth ten dollars at least. Two small pigs were put into the pen April 6th, and came out well fattened November 21st, about seven months and a half. The food consumed consisted mainly of sour and butter-milk, kitchen waste, small potatoes, cabbage, turnips, sweet corn, wind-fall apples, and other waste from the garden. To this was added enough Indian meal to keep them constantly fully fed from spring to fall. A good pen is an important item in feeding pigs. The sleeping apartment should be dry, and be kept well littered with straw, leaves, or sea-weed. From one-half to two-thirds of a pig's life is to be spent in sleep, if it is well treated. Give the pig the materials, and he will make a nice bed and keep it clean. The remainder of the stye is of less importance. There should be room enough to compost the manure, liquid and solid, with garden soil, corn stalks, weeds, and other refuse matter. The pig is unrivaled as a manufacturer of compost.—Its good effects will be seen in all parts of the garden, where it is spread the following season. Regularity of feeding, three time a day, is one of the secrets of success. This may be at your own meal times, if your wife is a good house-keeper and keeps a clock in the kitchen.—Good digestion depends upon regular meal hours for man and beast. There is then very little temptation to over eating, no cloying, and no spells of refusing food. A pig should never lose a meal after he is put into the pen, and should never be hungry enough to squeal. It requires some judgment in equalizing the rations, as well as in regulating their time. Much less of Indian meal is required for a ration than of cooked potatoes, and less of potatoes than of kitchen waste. If anything is left in the feed trough, the ration has been a little too large, or not quite good enough. A pig should have all he can eat up and digest. A variety of food should also receive attention. The raw vegetables and fruits from the garden are excellent appetizers, and enables the pig to consume more meal. The meal may be mixed with cold or boiling water, with milk, or boiled fruits and vegetables, as suits convenience. It may be varied with unground corn, buckwheat, or a mixture of ground grains. The time spent in caring for a pig usually comes at meal hours, and may be balanced by what we learn in the school of economy. There is perhaps no animal that will exhibit more satisfaction, and give greater returns for good care and feeding, than a pig; and on the other hand a hungry one without a warm home—one that has not had a proper bringing up—can make itself exceedingly disagreeable, both as to general appearance and the noise that it will produce; besides, such an animal is without profit. As a rule, it pays the villager to raise his own pork, and it pays him the greatest profit when he takes the best care of his pig.—*American Agriculturist.*

OLD CLOCKS.

Longfellow, in his "Hyperion," tells us that on the belfry of the Kauthaus in Coblentz is a head, with a brazen helmet and a beard, and whenever the clock strikes, at each stroke of the hammer this giant's head opens its great jaws and smites its teeth together as if it would say, "Time was—Time is—Time is past!" This figure is known in all the country round as "The man in the custom-house," and when a friend from the country meets a friend from Coblentz instead of saying "How are the good people in Coblentz?" he says, "How is the man in the custom-house."

Another very remarkable clock is found at Prague, built probably by some old Nuremburg artist. It stands near the old Hussite Church. The clock itself forms part of the original tower, while the face or dial is exposed to the street. The dial is six or eight feet in diameter, and has a great number of hands, recording hours, minutes, days, months, years and even centuries. The dial is set in an elaborate frame work about eight feet high and fifteen long and this metal frame work is ornamented with many curious and quaint devices. One of these is connected with the striking of the hours.

In Venice may be found another wonderful clock. On the dial plate of this in St. Mark's Cathedral, the twenty-four hours are marked with the signs of the zodiac and the phases of the moon. Above this is the Madonna, sitting in state upon a platform between two doors. On grand religious festivals the door on the right of the Virgin opens, and out walks an angel with a big trumpet, which he blows, and then bowing to the Madonna passes on. He is followed by three men, representing the three wise men of the East, one of whom is as black as night. These all pause and bow before the Virgin, and then pass through the door on her left, which closes after them. On the platform is a huge bell, beside which stand two giant figures, who strike the hours with sledge hammers, while above all is the Lion of St. Mark, with outstretched wings.

In a record is found the following account of a remarkable Japanese timekeeper: This clock, in a frame three feet high and five long, represented a noon landscape of great loveliness. In the foreground were plum and cherry trees and rich plants in full bloom; in the rear a hill, gradual in ascent, from which flowed a cascade, admirably imitated in crystal. From this point a thread-like stream glided along, encircling in its winding rocks and tiny islands, but presently losing itself in a far-off stretch of woodland. In the sky turned a golden sun indicating as it passed the striking hours, which were all marked upon the frame below, where a slowly creeping tortoise served as a hand. A bird of exquisit plumage, resting on a plum tree branch, by its wings proclaimed the expiration each hour. When the song ceased a mouse sprang from a grotto near by, and running over the hill hastily disappeared.

But it is said that Droz, a mechanic of Geneva, produced a clock which excelled all others in its marvelousness. On it were seated a negro, a shepherd and a dog. When the clock struck, the sheperd played six tunes on his flute, and the dog approached and fawned upon him. The King of Spain came to see this wonderful invention and was delighted beyond mesure. "The gentleness of my dog," said Droz "is his least merit; if your majesty touch one of these apples which you see in the shepherd's basket you will admire the fidelity." The King took an apple, upon which the dog flew at his hand, barking so loudly and so naturally that another dog which had come into the room began to bark also. The courtiers became terrified, thinking this must be an affair of witchcraft, and crossing themselves hastily departed. Only one ventured to remain, and Droz requested him to ask the negro what time it was. He did so in Spanish, but received no reply. Dorz remarked that the negro had not learned Spanish, and the question was repeated in French, when the negro immediately replied. This frightened the questioner also quite out of his wits, and he, too, beat a hasty retreat, sure that the whole thing must be of the devil.—*Church and People.*

TO NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIBERS.—We take the following sensible article on paying newspaper subscriptions from the Germantown *Telegraph*:

We notice that a more than usual number of the publishers of country newspapers are calling upon their subscribers to "pay-up." And the question may be asked, Why don't they pay-up? Everything is now getting to be prosperous. The great farming interest was never better, all things considered. Mechanics are flourishing. The industrial establishments are in full flow, and there is no excuse why the small sums involved in a few newspaper subscriptions should not be promptly met. Those in arrears, too, should pay a full year in advance, to make amends for their shortcomings. Post offices are to be found everywhere, and they are safer now than ever before to transmit small notes, besides there are postal orders and the registered letters, so that those who cannot call at the newspaper offices have no excuse to delay payment. To pay a collector to go after subscribers and to pay the postage in advance, as every publisher has to do upon every paper sent through the mail, leaves scarce enough money to pay for the white paper before it is touched with a type.

DUST FOR LICE ON CATTLE.—A writer in the *Farmers' Advocate* says:

"Some ten or twelve years ago an agricultural writer observed his bull to be free from lice, but not so the rest of his cattle; and thinking the matter over he came to the conclusion that the habit of pawing dirt over himself must have the effect of keeping lice off the bull, he tried dry earth on the rest of the cattle, with the most effect. Ever since reading the above I have used nothing but dry earth, and frequently put it on cattle having lice and have found it perfectly efficacious, both as a preventive and as a cure. If in winter I find it needed and can not get it otherwise, I go into my cellar and get a few quarts (no danger of using to much) and dry it on the stove. I then sprinkle it over the back, from head to tail, and the earth, working in and through the hair, soon destroys all lice. I believe the earth to be just as efficacious, less dangerous and less expensive than tobacco or any of the acids recommended."

WANTED.—Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above. [11-21.-1y.]

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Estate of PATRICK DUNN, Sr., dec'd. Letters testamentary to the estate of Patrick Dunn, Sr., late of Summerhill township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
PATRICK DUNN, } Executors.
JAMES McDUNN, }
Jan. 16, 1880.-6t.*

NOTICE is hereby given that the first and final account of Joseph Criste, Assignee of Augustin. D. Criste, for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and will be confirmed on the first Monday of March next.
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 2, 1880.-3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that the account of John Rash, Assignee of George Wehn and wife, for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and unless exceptions be filed thereto will be confirmed on the first Monday of March next.
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 2, 1880.-3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that the account of John C. Gates, Assignee of Jacob Kuneman, for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and unless exceptions be filed thereto will be confirmed on the first Monday of March next.
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 3, 1880.-3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that the account of Louis Wehn, Assignee of Casper Wehn and wife, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and unless exceptions be filed thereto will be confirmed on the first Monday of March next.
C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 2, 1880.-3t.

CHEAP! HEAP!
HARDWARE
heapest!
GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware.
HOUSEFURNISHING &c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPROVED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Penn'a.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM Properties
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 21, 1879.-1y.

Removed to Bank Building
—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!
COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.
THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. Will also Manufacture Blankets, Flannels, Cassimeres and Yarn.
They also have the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.
F. H. BARKER.
ALVIN EVANS.
Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf. ED. JAMES.

B. O. Oeschger,
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,
EBENSBURG, PA.
SHOP one door west of Huntley's store, where choice samples of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the latest and best style, and at the lowest living price. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. ☞ A trial is earnestly solicited.
B. O. OESCHGER.
Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1879.-1y.*

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [11-21.'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

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-OF-
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Sheet Iron Wares
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HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
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